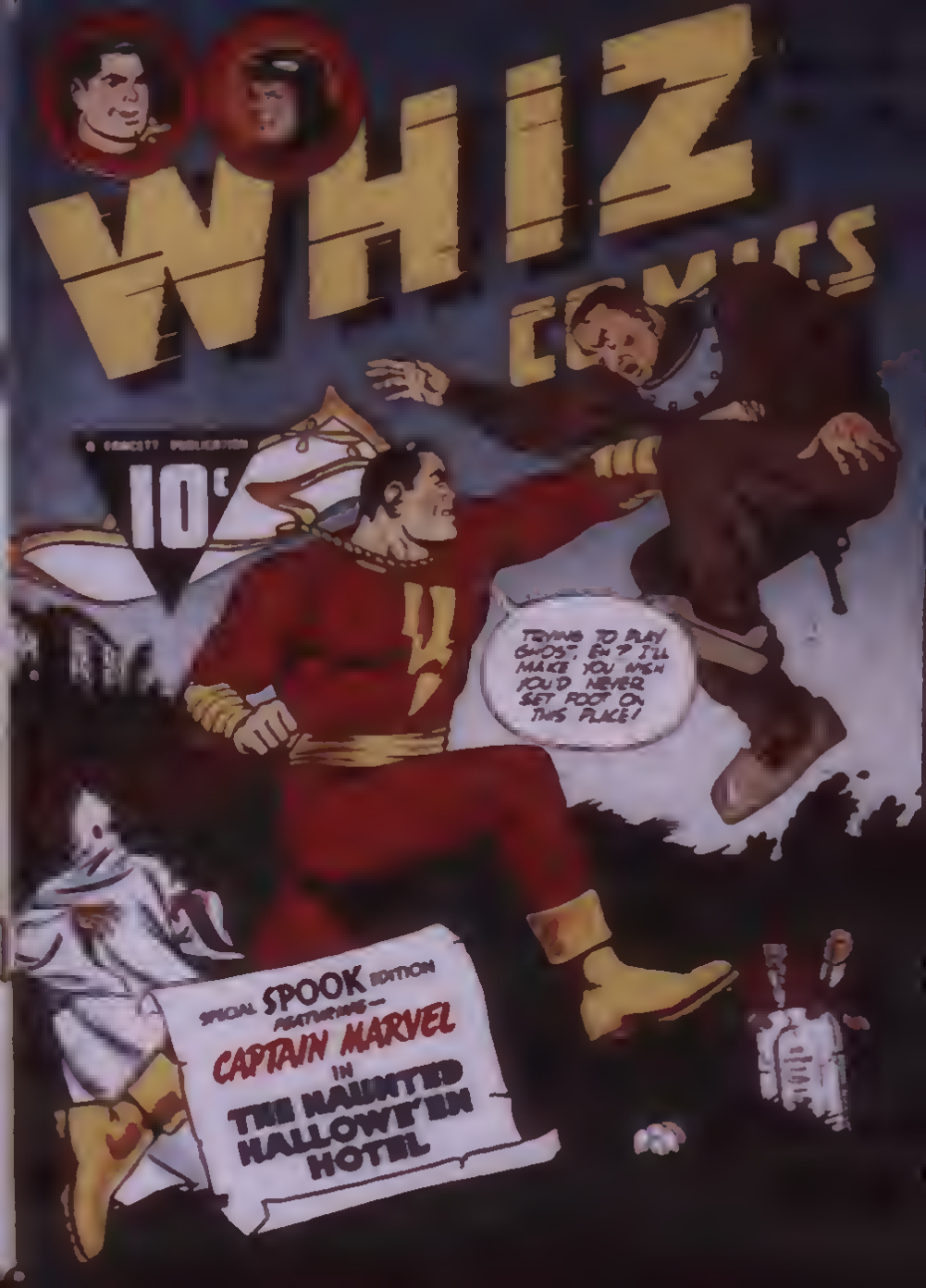
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TRYING TO PLAY GHOST, EH? I'LL MAKE YOU WISH YOU'D NEVER SET FOOT ON THIS PLACE!
SPECIAL SPOOK EDITION
FEATURING—
CAPTAIN MARVEL
IN
THE HAUNTED HALLOWE'EN HOTEL

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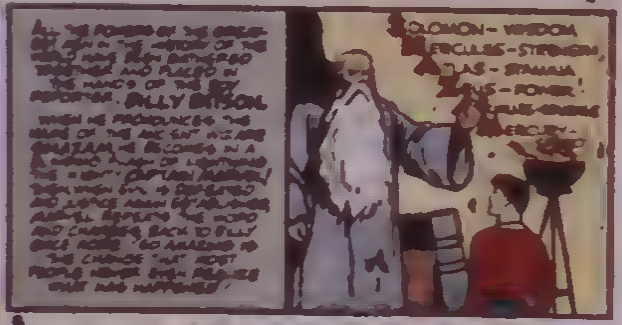

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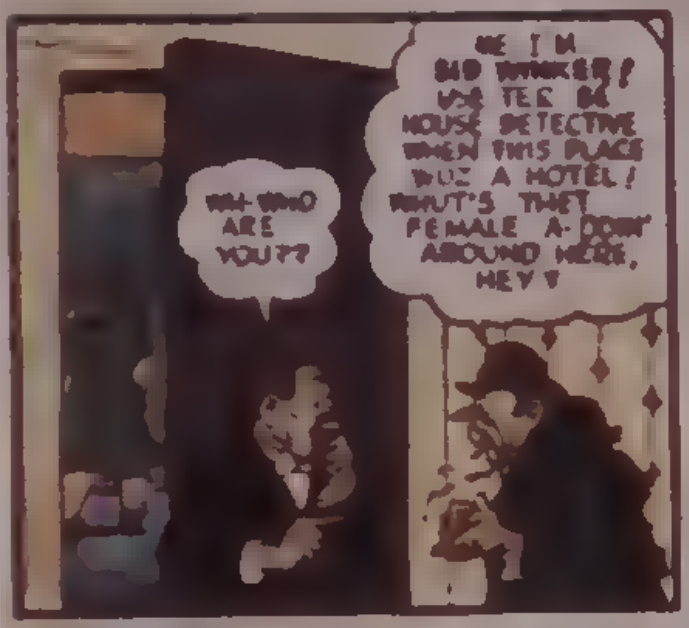
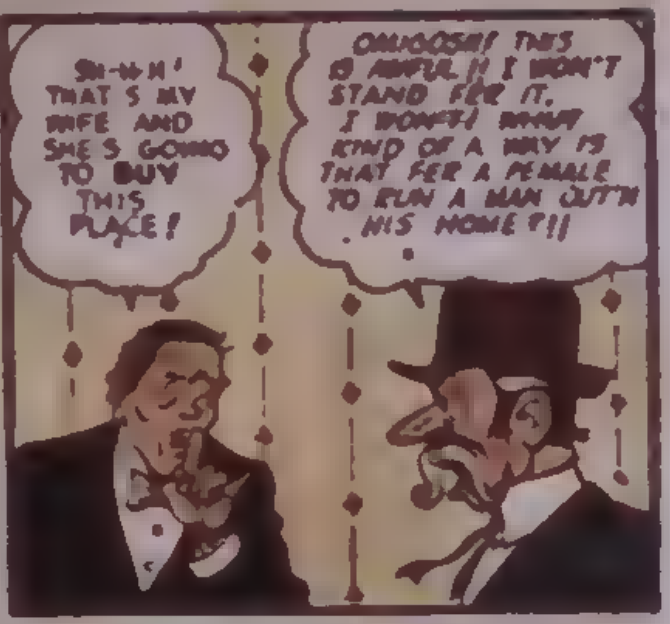
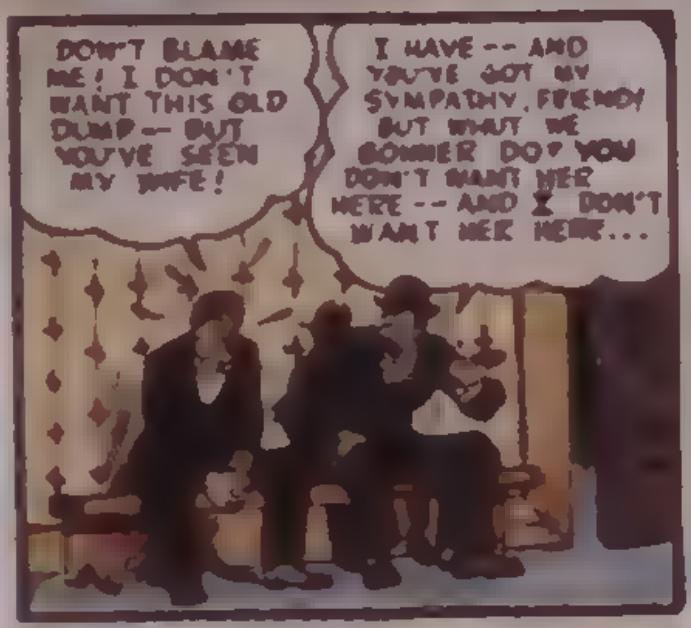
OCTOBER 31, 1941 VOL. 2, NO. 10

WHIZ COMICS SUBSCRIPTION RATE $1.20 PER YEAR IN U. S. AND POSSESSIONS

CAPT. MARVEL AND THE
HAUNTED HALLOWEEN HOTEL:
FRIGHTEN A HELPLESS WOMAN, WILL YOU? I'LL SHOW YOU A THING OR TWO!
I-I'M SORRY, CAPT MARVEL- I HADN'T EXPECTED THIS!
IN CASE YOU DON'T KNOW --- MY BOSS, MR. MORRIS HAS A BROTHER, CUTHBERT MORRIS! AND CUTHBERT MORRIS HAS A WIFE -- PENCILLA --- AND PENCILLA HAS --- WELL PENCILLA MORRIS IS THE ONLY WOMAN WHO EVER SCARED CAPTAIN MARVEL! IN FACT SHE EVEN SCARED A REAL GHOST FOR A WHILE --- WHICH GIVES YOU SOME IDEA OF WHAT TO EXPECT IN THIS ADVENTURE!
WOW! THE FASTEST I CAN GET FROM THAT WOMAN THE HAPPIER I'LL BE!
IN THE FIRST PLACE PENCILLA MORRIS HAS SOCIAL AMBITIONS
WE'LL BUY IT SAMUEL! JUST THINK, FROM HERE WE CAN LOOK DOWN ON ALL OUR NEIGHBORS!
BUT PET -- I DON'T WANT TO LOOK DOWN ON THEM! I LIKE NEIGHBORS.
SHUT UP CUTHBERT! NOW-- WE'LL REMODEL IT AND MAKE A BALLROOM HERE FOR ENTERTAINING.
PS-S-ST! HEY...!
HUH? WHO--??


WH-WHO ARE YOU??
ME! I'M BIG BUNKER! USE TER BE HOUSE DETECTIVE WHEN THIS PLACE WUZ A HOTEL! WHUT'S THET FEMALE A-DOIN' AROUND HERE, HEY?

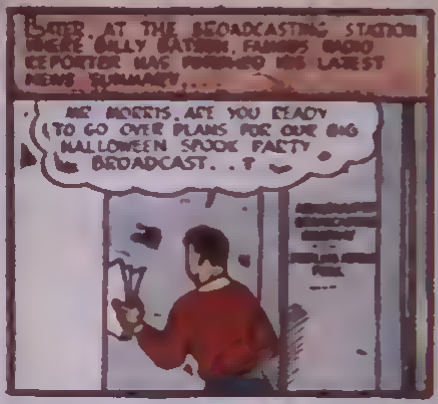

SH-H-H! THAT'S MY WIFE AND SHE'S GOING TO BUY THIS PLACE!
OHMIGOSH! THIS IS AWFUL!! I WON'T STAND FER IT. I WON'T! WHUT KIND OF A WAY IS THAT FER A FEMALE TO RUN A MAN OUTTA HIS HOME?!!


DON'T BLAME ME! I DON'T WANT THIS OLD DUMP — BUT YOU'VE SEEN MY WIFE!
I HAVE — AND YOU'VE GOT MY SYMPATHY, FRIEND! BUT WHUT WE GONNER DO? YOU DON'T WANT HER HERE — AND I DON'T WANT HER HERE...

KAIN'T YOU TALK HER OUT OF IT?
HEAVENS, NO! BUT WAIT... I'LL SEE MY BROTHER! HE'S A BIG RACKO EXECUTIVE! MAYBE HE CAN.... OH, OH! SHE WANTS ME!

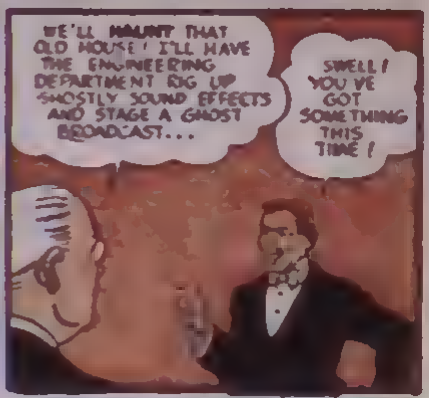
CUTHBERT! WHO WERE YOU TALKING TO IN THERE?? ANSWER ME...
NOBODY, PRECIOUS! JUST A LITTLE OLD...

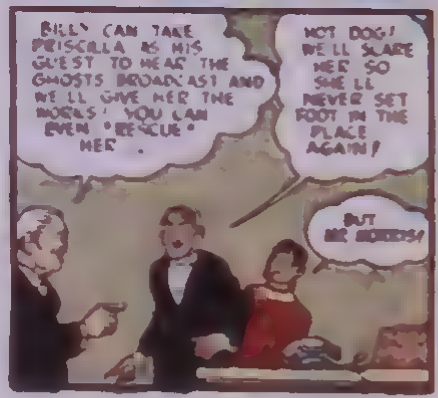
NOBODY! YOU'RE RIGHT FOR ONCE! WELL, STOP TALKING TO YOURSELF AND PAY ATTENTION TO ME!
UHFF! (NOW WHERE DID HE LEARN TO SO SUDDENLY HE) YES, PET!

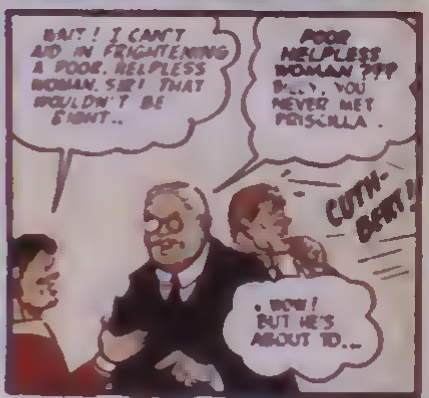

LATER, AT THE BROADCASTING STATION WHERE BILLY BATHEN, FAMOUS RADIO REPORTER HAS PERFECTED HIS LATEST NEWS SUMMARY....
MR. MORRIS, ARE YOU READY TO GO OVER PLANS FOR OUR BIG HALLOWEEN SPOOK PARTY BROADCAST..?

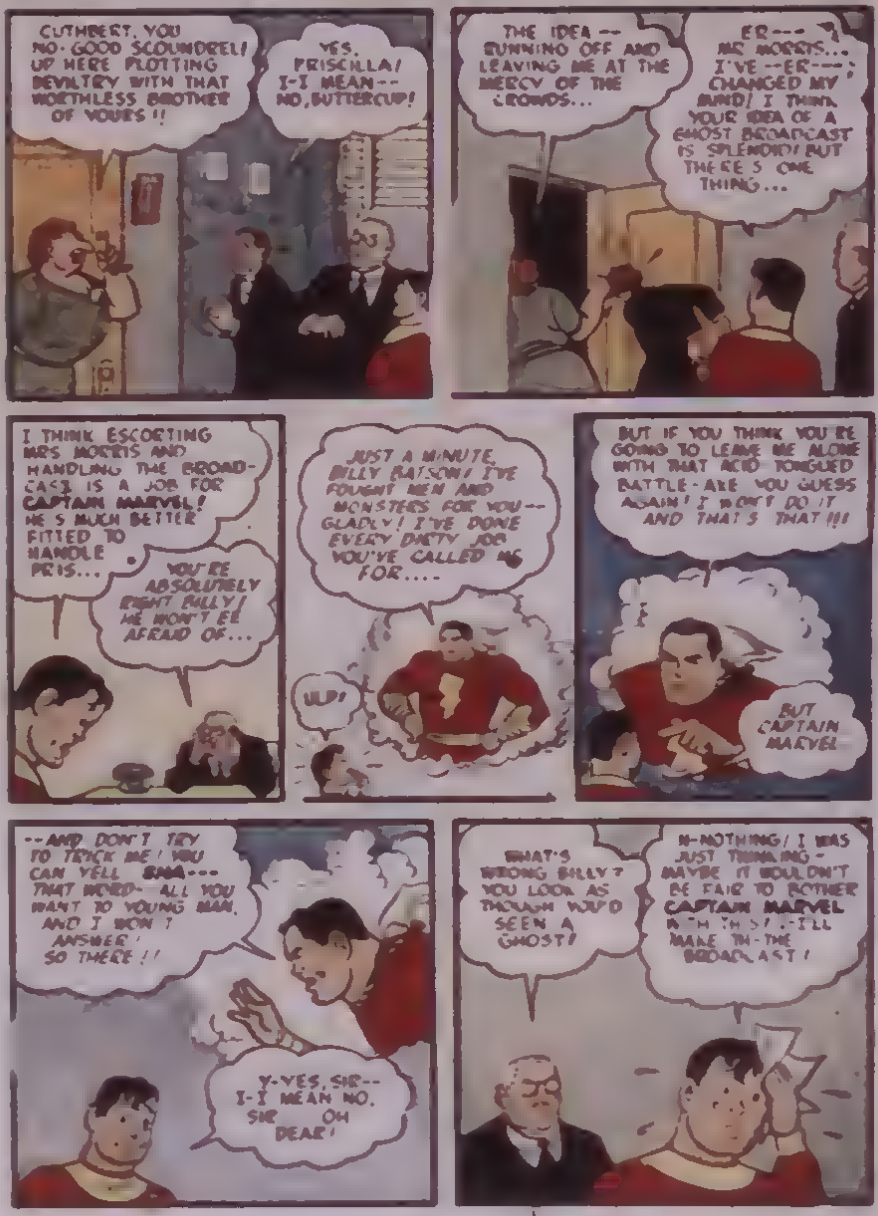
OH! EXCUSE ME! I DIDN'T KNOW YOU HAD A VISITOR!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT BILLY! THIS IS MY BROTHER, CUTHBERT, WHO... WAIT A MINUTE!!! DID YOU SAY HALLOWEEN SPOOK PARTY...?!?

V-YES, SIR! I...
THAT'S IT, CUTHBERT! THAT'S THE IDEA I'VE BEEN LOOKING FOR! WE'LL HAVE PRISCILLA EATING OUT OF YOUR HAND!
MORE LIKELY EATING MY HEAD OFF -- BUT WHAT'S THIS BIG IDEA?


WE'LL HAUNT THAT OLD HOUSE! I'LL HAVE THE ENGINEERING DEPARTMENT RIG UP GHOSTLY SOUND EFFECTS AND STAGE A GHOST BROADCAST...
SWELL! YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING THIS TIME!

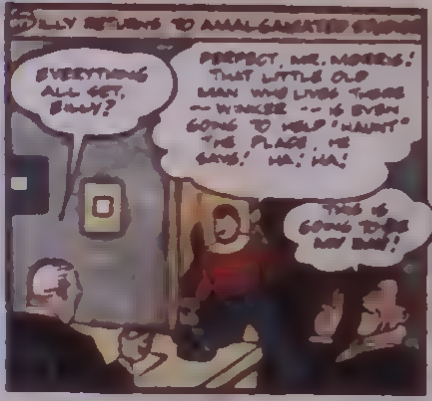

BILLY CAN TAKE PRISCILLA AS HIS GUEST TO HEAR THE GHOSTS BROADCAST AND WE'LL GIVE HER THE WORKS! YOU CAN EVEN "RESCUE" HER.
HOT DOG! WE'LL SCARE HER SO SHE'LL NEVER SET FOOT IN THE PLACE AGAIN!
BUT MR. MORRIS!


BAH! I CAN'T AID IN FRIGHTENING A POOR, HELPLESS WOMAN. SIR! THAT WOULDN'T BE RIGHT..
POOR HELPLESS WOMAN ???
BILLY, YOU NEVER MET PRISCILLA.
CUTHBERT!
WOW! BUT HE'S ABOUT TO..

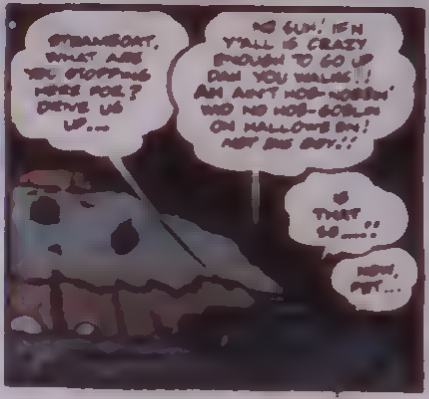

CUTHBERT, YOU NO-GOOD SCOUNDREL! UP HERE PLOTTING REVELTRY WITH THAT WORTHLESS BROTHER OF YOURS!!
YES, PRISCILLA! I-I MEAN-- NO, BUTTERCUP!
THE IDEA -- RUNNING OFF AND LEAVING ME AT THE MERCY OF THE CROWDS...
ER--- MR. MORRIS... I'VE --ER---' CHANGED MY MIND! I THINK YOUR IDEA OF A GHOST BROADCAST IS SPLENDID! BUT THERE'S ONE THING...
I THINK ESCORTING MRS. MORRIS AND HANDLING THE BROADCAST IS A JOB FOR CAPTAIN MARVEL! HE'S MUCH BETTER FITTED TO HANDLE PRIS...
YOU'RE ABSOLUTELY RIGHT BILLY! HE WON'T BE AFRAID OF...
JUST A MINUTE, BILLY BAXTON! I'VE FOUGHT MEN AND MONSTERS FOR YOU-- GLADLY! I'VE DONE EVERY DIRTY JOB YOU'VE CALLED ME FOR....
ULP!
BUT IF YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LEAVE ME ALONE WITH THAT ACID TONGUED BATTLE-AXE YOU GUESS AGAIN! I WON'T DO IT AND THAT'S THAT!!!
BUT CAPTAIN MARVEL
--AND DON'T TRY TO TRICK ME! YOU CAN YELL BAA--- THAT WORD- ALL YOU WANT TO YOUNG MAN, AND I WON'T ANSWER! SO THERE!!
Y-YES, SIR-- I-I MEAN NO. SHE OH DEAR!
WHAT'S WRONG BILLY? YOU LOOK AS THOUGH YOU'D SEEN A GHOST!
N-NOTHING! I WAS JUST THINKING - MAYBE IT WOULDN'T BE FAIR TO BOTHER CAPTAIN MARVEL WITH THIS? - I'LL MAKE THE BROADCAST!

HALLOWEEN AFTERNOON. .
HURRY, FELLOWS! IT'S ALMOST DARK RIGHT NOW!
SURE IS A MESS O STUFF, YOUNG FELLER! BE DOWNRIGHT FUNNY EF A REAL SPIRRIT SHOWED UP TONIGHT TO HAUNT YO' HAUNTERS! HEH HEH!

WHY MR. WINKER! YOU DON'T ACTUALLY BELIEVE IN GHOSTS, DO YOU?
WELL, SON, EF YOU'D BEEN WHERE I BEEN, YOU'D A HEP'D SOME DURN FUNNY THINGS. I'LL TELL YOU THAT! NAWSIRRY DURN FUNNY!


BILLY RETURNS TO ANAL-GAMATED STORE
EVERYTHING ALL SET, BILLY?
PERFECT, MR. MORRIS! THAT LITTLE OLD MAN WHO LIVES THERE -- WINKER -- IS EVEN GOING TO HELP 'HAUNT' THE PLACE, HE SAYS! HA! HA!
THIS IS GOING TO BE MY DAY!

AT LAST THE PATRIOTIC HERO ARRIVES!
A LOT OF NONSENSE I'D SAY! I DON'T KNOW WHY I SHOULD TRAIPSE OUT THERE WITH THIS CHILD!
BUT SUGAR-PLUM, THINK OF THE PUBLICITY YOU'LL GET!
YOU'LL BE FAMOUS, PRISCILLA!


STEAMBOAT, WHAT ARE YOU STOPPING HERE FOR? DRIVE US UP...
NO SUH! IEN Y'ALL IS CRAZY ENOUGH TO GO UP DAH YOU WALKS! AH AIN'T NOB-NOBBIN' WID NO HOB-GOBLIN ON HALLOWE'EN! NOT DIS BOY!!
IS THAT SO...!!
NOW, PAT...

... AND ANOTHER THING YOU NO-ACCOUNT NORTHERNER...!
YAS'M! AH MEAN NO M!!
WOW! STEAM-BOATS MORE AFRAID OF HER THAN OF GHOSTS!!

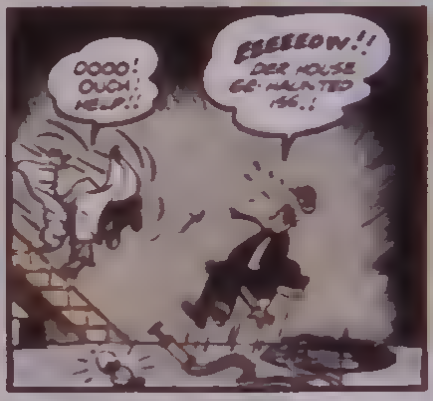
KER-CHOO!! THIS IS AN OUTRAGE! I'LL CATCH PNEUMONIA FROM THIS NIGHT AIR...
I'LL RUN EIGHT OUT AND GET YOU A WRAP, PRECIOUS!
JUST THINK, MRS. MORRIS, YOU CAN GIVE SHORT PARTIES FOR SOCIETY ON THE STRENGTH OF THIS NIGHT!
HMPH!! I'D LIKE TO SEE A GHOST SCARE ME!
BOY, OH BOY! HOW I LIKE TO SEE A GHOST SCARE HER!!
YOU'RE GOING TO TONIGHT CUTHBERT, OLD BOY! WE'LL PIN THAT WOMAN'S EARS BACK ONCE AND FOR ALL! COME ON...
THE 'HAUNTS' PREPARES TO HAUNT THEIR VICTIM WITH SOUND RECORDS FROM THE ATTIC.
GIVE HERE, SON! GIVE HER THE WORKS!
OKAY, GRAMPS! HANG ONTO YOUR HAT AND DON'T LET THOSE HOWLS THROW YOU! THEY'RE GOING TO BE PRETTY BAD!!
OH-OH! IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THE GHOST BROADCAST IS DUE FOR AN UNINVITED AUDIENCE!
TONIGHT OUR SUBMARINE WILL WAIT A MILE OFF-SHORE FOR US!
GOOD! THEY WILL BE GLAD TO SEE OUR FRIENDS WE HAVE GE-HOPPEN HERE FOR DEM, JA!!
KARL—LOOK!! SOMEPUN HAS IN DEE OLD HOUSE BEEN!
HMMMM!! MAYBE WE HAVE BEEN BETRAYED!

THIS IS BILLY BATSON BROADCASTING A HALLOWEEN PROGRAM FROM A HAUNTED HOTEL...
BAH! SUPOCK STUFF BY DER RADIO YET. AMERICANS ARE FOOLS.
JA! COME ON! WE GOT DEIR SUPPLIES FROM DER WRONG BLACE OUT UND BACKUM!
VE ARE SMART. HIDING DOK SUPPLIES IN DER BOTTOM UP DER OLD VE... HOSE IN PER BASEMENT. NOBODY COULD GO-FIND IT WITHOUT A DIVING SUIT!
SHUT VUNCE PER MOUTH UND HELP, DUMMKOX! YOU VANT VE SHOULD BE LATE MEETING OUR BRAVE SUBMARINE?!!
HURRY UND GED DER BOILS UP BEFORES VINE ARM BREAKS FROM DER PUMPING.
YOU KEEP PUMPING. IF MINE ARE STORM, I COME OOP UND BEAT BUMPS ON YOUR SKULL YET!!
OH-OH! HEAR THAT FOLKS? IT SOUNDS LIKE A G-H-O-S-T!..
GHOST-- NONSENSE!! LET ME GET MY HANDS ON ONE AND I'LL...
WOOOOOOOOO!
OO-OO-OO-OO! I AM A GHOST!
SO-O-O! YOU'RE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE MONKEY BUSINESS!!
I'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHING TO GROAN ABOUT-- YOU... HUH??
WO-O-O-O-O! WHAT RASH MORTAL INVADES THE SPIRIT REALM???
YOU'RE GOING ME WORRY.

ANOTHER ONE, HUH?? YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED, SCARING LITTLE CHILDREN LIKE BILLY BATSON! I'LL TEACH YOU TO...
WOOOOO!
MRS. MORRIS!! DON'T-!

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED YOUNG MAN! I'LL PROTECT YOU!--- TAKE THAT!!
HOLY MOLEY!

H-HALP!!


OOOO! OUCH! HELP!!
EEEEEOW!! DEM HOUSE GE-HAUNTED 'NUFF!!

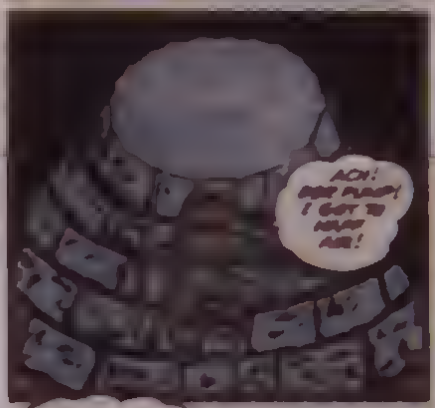
HALP!! LET ME OUT! LET ME OUT HERE!
HEY!

HEY! WHERE'D HE COME FROM!!
EEEEE!
HA! I THOUGHT THERE WAS FUNNY BUSINESS AROUND HERE!!

THIS IS GETTING BEYOND ME! I DON'T LIKE THAT FELLOW'S LOOKS! CAPTAIN MARVEL, YOU'RE OUT TO HELP ME ... SHAZAM!
THE MAGIC WORD GIVES THE POWER OF MARVEL LIGHTNING AND ...
WHUH
HEY! THAT AIN'T PART OF MY SOUND EFFECTS!!
...MIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL APPEARS IN BILLY'S PLACE!
I TOLD BILLY I WOULDN'T COME BUT I HAD TO! THE POWER OF OLD SHAZ-- ER, THE SORCERER, IS TOO STRONG TO RESIST!
AH-HA! SO YOU'RE ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE PHONY HALVES ARE YOU? I'LL TEACH YOU TO...
HOW, WAIT A MINUTE, LADY, PLEASE...
WHAT'LL YOU DONE WITH THAT LITTLE BOY, YOU BIG RED HOODLUM?!!
WOOW! I HAD TO COME-- BUT I DON'T HAVE TO STAY!!
COME BACK AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!
SHAZAM!!

HOLY MOLEY!! I CAN BRING CAPTAIN MARVEL BUT I CAN'T KEEP HIM!!! I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM THAT WOMAN!!

SUNDAY IN THE DARK CELLAR
WHAT AN EXPERIENCE! MAYBE A CIGAR WILL CALM MY NERVES AND .... SAY!! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?!!

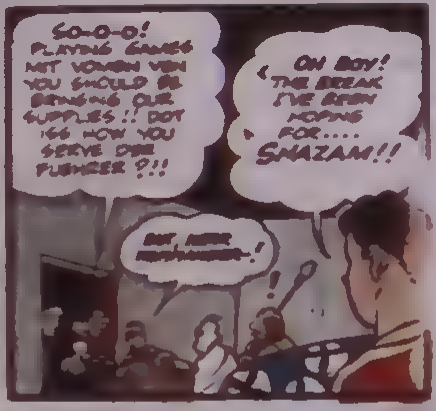

AOH! FOR PLENTY I GET TO HAVE AIR!

H-A-L-P! A MONSTER OUT OF THE PIT!!!
EEEEOW! GHOSTS!!

AIR! GHOSTS! LEMME OUT! LEMME OUT!!
HALP! TAKE IT AWAY!

HELP! HELP! SAVE ME FROM FLAMES!!
OOOP-OP! SOMEBODY GET THE NUMBER OF THAT TRUCK!

MEANWHILE A SHORT WAY OUT ON THE OCEAN...
DOSE FOOLS KARL UNT EMIL!! AN HOUR LATE ALREADY, UNT COMES SOON DAYLIGHT...
VE MUST HAFF DOSE SUPPLIES! VIDOUT DEM VE CANNOT GO ON SHOOTING AMERICAN SHIPS!
IT ISS NO USE! VE MUST GO ASHORE UNT PICK UP OUR OWN SUPPLIES!
ACH! DIS ISS DANGEROUS..! SUPPOSE VE MEET AMERICAN PATROLS?..
DERE ARE NO PATROLS HERE. DOT ISS VY DIS SHPOT VAS GE-PICKED!
LISTEN!.. SOMEVUN ISS COMING.
YIPE!
EMIL. FOR VY YOU VALK LIKE MUSSOLINI -- RUNNING UNT YELLING?
GH-GHOSTS!! DER HOUSE ISS GE-HAUNTED.
GO-O-O- HAUNTED! GHOSTERS! BAH, YOU DUNDERKOPF! VORWORTS, MEN.
OUCH!
AND BACK IN THE HOUSE...
YOU SPIES. I'LL HAUNT YOU!!
OW! WAIT! STOP!


SO-O-O! PLAYING GAMES HIT YOUNGIN YEN YOU SHOULD BE BRINGING OUR SUPPLIES!! DOT 166 HOW YOU SERVE DIRE FUHRER?!!
OH BOY! THE BREAK I'VE BEEN HOPING FOR.... SHAZAM!!
BUT, HERR HERRMANN--!

THE WORD, SPOKEN BILLY BY AN ANCIENT SORCERER, BRINGS THE FLAME AND THUNDER OF MAGIC LIGHTNING ONCE MORE!

NOW THERE'S A MAN AFTER MY OWN HEART!!
OUCH!
BOP!
BAM!
OOF!
HM-M-M! I WONDER....
... THREE... FOUR! KEEP 'EM FLYIN'!
ATTA BOY, CAPTAIN MARVEL!
HEY! QUIT SHOV... OOO!!
THIS IS TERRIBLE! I COULDN'T PULL MY PUNCH IN TIME ...
THAT WOMAN PUSHED ME! SHE'S PROBABLY MANGLED POOR CUTHBERT...
AH-NOT YET...
ME WORRIED!! I DIDN'T MEAN TO...
GULP-M-M! BUT SHE WILL IN THE END'S ME!
ANYHOW WE BOOKED A PLAN TO GET SUPPLIES TO A NAZI SUB. WE... MINE THE COASTAL PATROL LOCATE THE SUB THEN AND SINK IT....
THAT'S FINE! I'VE GOT THE SOUND EFFECTS MAN FOR THE FOLKS TO PICK UP THE MAIL — BUT WHAT WORRIES ME IS.....
... WE FAILED IN OUR TRICK TO SCARE PRISCILLA OUT OF BUYING THIS.... OH-OH!!
SO! YOU MISERABLE SPIES...

HURRY, CAPTAIN MARVEL, THIS WAY..
WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON....
SLAM!
COME BACK AND TAKE YOUR MEDICINE, YOU COWARDS. I'LL FIND YOU -- AND WHEN I DO ----!!
ULP! CAPTAIN MARVEL, YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE US!
EH, NO...
GULP!
... THIS HAS YOUR NAME, GET YOURSELVES OUT. I'M LEAVING!
SHAZAM!
I KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE, YOU RATS! COME OUT OR I'LL....
OH, THIS IS AWFUL!
... I'LL TEAR DOWN THE DOOR AND BEAT Y....
EEEEEEE!!! HALP! SAVE ME!!!
WHAT IS IT SUGAR PLUM? I'LL CARE YOU...
UGH! TAKE ME AWAY! I WOULDN'T HAVE THIS HORRIBLE OLD WRECK OF A HOUSE AS A GIFT!!!

WELL, MR. MOSELY, ALL THE TROUBLE WE TOOK TO "HAUNT" THE HOUSE WAS WASTED, WASN'T IT? THAT HOUSE SCARED PISCILLA MORE THAN WE DID...
YES BILLY! I GUESS NOBODY BELIEVES IN GHOSTS ANY MORE...
UGH!
OH YEAH? WELL LOOK HERE, YOUNG FELLERS...
YOW! HE VANISHED!!
RIGHT INTO THIN AIR.... OOOPS!!
LOOK! A G-G-GHOST!
GO WAY!... HE WAVES HIS H-H-BODY A REAL GHOST!!
YOU CAN BELIEVE ANYTHING YOU WANT TO FOLKS.... BUT THAT'S EXACTLY THE WAY IT HAPPENED. GOOD NIGHT!
YOU LIKE TO HEAR CAPT
YOU LIKE TO
GREATEST
DEAR CAPTAIN MARVEL:

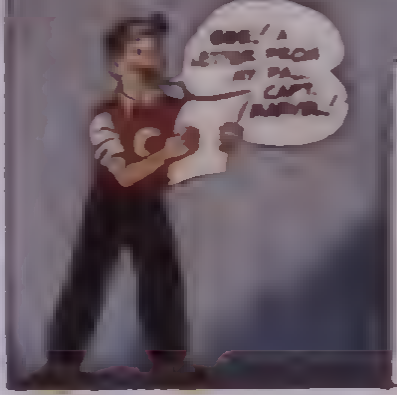
NOW!

A PERSONAL MESSAGE FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL!

Each member of the CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB will now receive a PERSONAL message from "CAP" every month! To get yours...

JOIN THE CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB NOW!

DON'T DELAY... FILL OUT THE COUPON AND MAIL IT NOW!



CAPTAIN MARVEL, care of WHIZ COMICS
30 Rockefeller Plaza, Greenwich, Connecticut

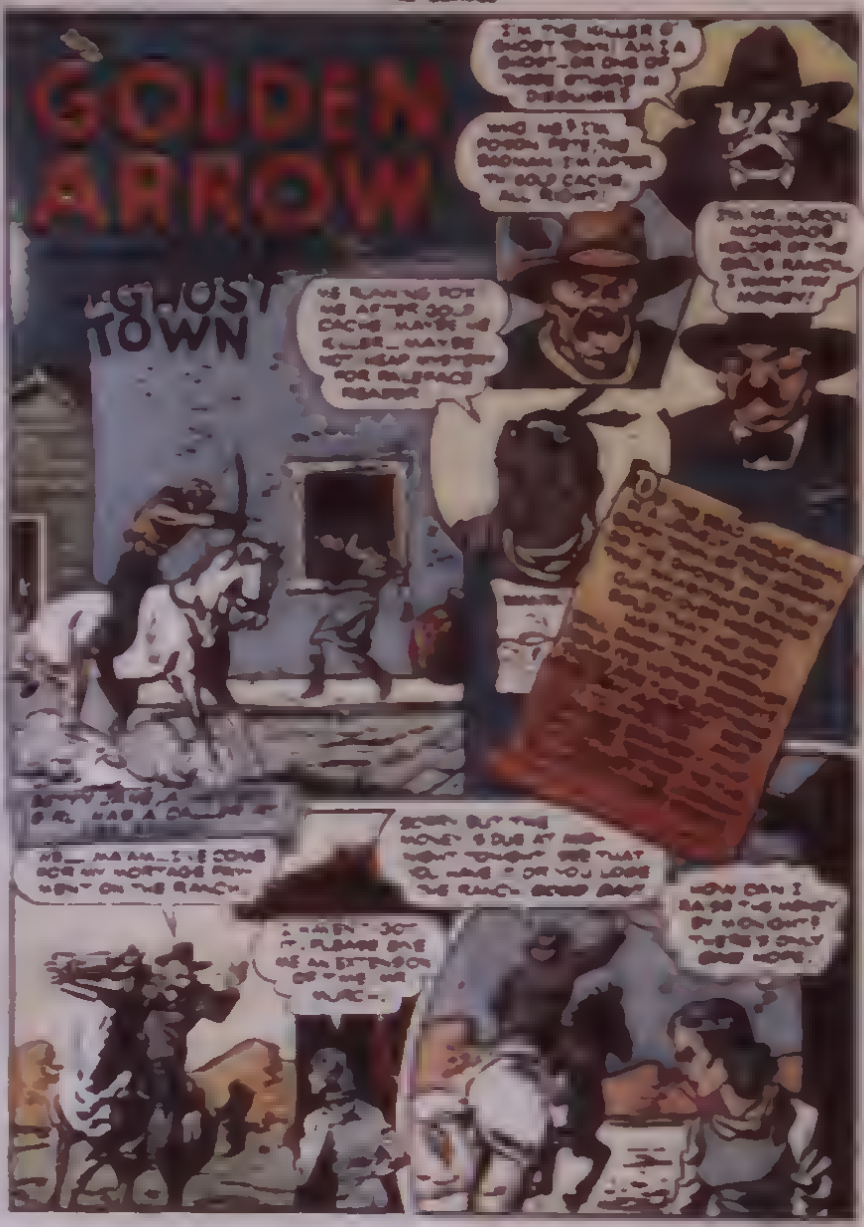
Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose 2c in coin or stamps to cover cost of mailing. Also, I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret oath, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL BADGE.

Name _____ Age _____

Street Address _____

City and State _____


GOLDEN ARROW
HOT-LOST TOWN
I'M THE SHERIFF OF GHOST TOWN! AM I A GHOST—OR ONE OF THESE OTHERS IN DISGUISE?
WHO ME? I'M FOXEN PETE, THE BADMAN! I'M AFTER THE GOLD CACHE ALL RIGHT!
I'M MR. BLACK, MORTGAGEE HOLDER OF THE GAL'S RANCH. I WANT MY MONEY!
WE RUNNING BOTH ARE AFTER GOLD CACHE MAYBE WE KILLER— MAYBE NOT HEAP MYSTERY FOR RALEIGH READER
BUT THE MONEY'S DUE AT MIDNIGHT TONIGHT SEE THAT YOU HAVE IT OR YOU LOSE THE RANCH— SEE?? SAY!
HA— HA HA— I'VE COME FOR MY MORTGAGE PAYMENT ON THE RANCH.
HMMM— SO? IT PLEASES ME AS AN EXTENSION OF TIME WE MAKE—
HOW CAN I RAISE THE MONEY BY MIDNIGHT? THERE'S ONLY ONE HOPE.

COME ON BACK, WE'RE GOING TO SEARCH FOR THE HIDDEN GOLD CACHE IN GHOST TOWN!
GHOST TOWN?? BUT MAAN THAT'S A WASTE OF TIME...
MEANWHILE ON HIS WAY ACROSS THE DESERT... GOLDEN ARROW PASSES THE OLD, DESERTED GHOST TOWN...
GHOST TOWN? I USED TO BE A THRIVING MINING TOWN... NOW IT'S COMPLETELY ABANDONED! NOT A SOUL ALIVE IN IT... WHAT'S THAT? SOMETHING!
SOMETHIN' MOVED! THAT'S SILLY, MACK... GHOST TOWN'S EMPTY!
I'VE GOT TO FIND THE GOLD CACHE IN THIS HIDDEN MINE!
I DON'T LIKE THIS BUSINESS, MISS BETTY JANE!
BEER 5¢
GO BACK, INTRUDERS!
I'M THE GHOST OF KING KARR!! SINCE HAS THIS TOWN WAS ALIVE... NOW I'M GUARDING IT... WHILE DEAD!
IT'S... IT'S A GHOST!!

AND YOU'RE NEXT!
AHHHHH!
MACK, MACK! HE'S DEAD
BUT A GOLDEN ARROW SOON THROUGH THE AIR, MEETING THE SECOND THROWN KNIFE HALF-WAY!
CRACK!
GUESS THAT KNIFE-THROWER ESCAPED!
STOP, YOU... STOP!
GOLDEN ARROW!
POOR MACK!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN GHOST-TOWN, MA AM?
I'M BETTY ZANE WILSON. MY FATHER IS DEAD AND I HAVE BEEN RUNNING OUR RANCH... BUT AT A LOSS! I CAN'T MEET THE NEXT MORTGAGE PAYMENT, SO I CAME TO GHOST-TOWN—
BUT THAT'S ONLY A LEGEND!
AND KATE, WHO OWNED THE BANK, GAMBLED AND DANCED—WHATEVER ALL THAT MADE A FORTUNE IN GOLD DUST, AND WAS MURDERED FOR IT! BUT HE HAD HIDDEN THE GOLD, AND LEFT ONLY CLUES! I CAME TO SEARCH FOR IT!

GOLDEN ARROW JOINS THE GIRL IN HER STRANGE SEARCH, THROUGH THE WILD-LIKE SILENCE OF THE WILD TOWN'S BANK.
SUDDENLY ABOVE THEM A HEAVY SAFE "BEGINS" — AND FLAMES
OH, YOU DID, MA'AM!
OH!
LOOK OUT, MA'AM!
BUT MAYBE IT'S NOT JUST A... ECHO AND I'M DESPERATE... I'VE GOT TO SAVE MY RANCH!
I... I'M TO HELP.
CRASH!
OUTSIDE GOLDEN ARROW
YO... YOU — GET AWAY FROM THAT MAID.
AN INDIAN! A... BOY IN SHE-FEATHERED HEAD-TALK! WHY DID YOU DRESS UP AS KING KADE'S GHOST AND...
...AND TO LOCATE STOLEN.
HE ONLY LOOK... A FOR GOLD CACHE WHILE HE HAS AGAINST "U.A."
AND THE WILY SAVAGE PLAYS A SUBTLE TRICK!
AND NOW HE MAK... A TRACKS
UH?

RUSHING HIM WILL HURT!
MAYBE I CAN STOP HIM WITH A SHOT FIRST HIS HORSE...
BUT SUDDENLY...
GRAB HIM, MISTER!!
HRRK—!
SO YOU'RE END HAS COME!
ARROW PETE TO YOU. I'M AFTER'TH BOLD CACIK...AND YORE BETTIN' OVER YOUR HEAD!
I DON'T WANT ANY INTERFERENCE.
WITH A LIGHTNING MOVEMENT, GOLDEN ARROW DRAWS HIS BOW, AND...
WE DON'T NEED ANY GUNS TO SETTLE THIS!
WHAT'S THIS—?
—BUT ARTH!
BOOM!
THE GOLDEN ARROW FIRED THE FATAL ARROW!
CAN'T STOP HIM—OH, COWARD!
HE'S GETTING AWAY, TOO!

WHERE IS THAT GOLD CACHE? AND WHICH OF THE TWO KILLED ROCK HACK AS KING KADD'S GHOST?
I DON'T KNOW. BUT YOU'RE TIRED AN' I'D BETTER TAKE YOU HOME WHERE THE SEARCH IS HOPELESS.
THEY'RE LEAVING! I MUST THROW THEM AWAY! HA! HAAA!!! NO ONE WILL TOUCH THE GOLD OF KING KADD.
WAIT... I HAVE IT. THAT CLUE... IT WAS RIGHT IN FRONT OF MY EYES ALL THE TIME... IN THE BLACK MARBLE BALLROOM!
YOU GO A-HEAD, I'LL STAND GUARD OUT HERE!
KING KADD WHEN HE WAS ALIVE... WHAT KIND OF A MAN WAS HE? HOW DO THE STORIES SAY?
KING KADD HAD THAT MOTTO MADE ON THE WALL IN THE BLACK DOLLARS... HMMM... THAT'S THE CLUE! THE BLACK BUT GOLD DOOR — HE SAID
PRETTY SMART THINK, AND HERE A SURPRISING THING IN AN OLD MANSION!
THERE IT IS — IN THE MIRROR. PUT OUT THE CLUE!
AND HERE'S THE GOLD JUST AS IT'S BEEN KNOWN WHERE NOBODY WOULD DREAM OF LOOKING.

6 ALL IS NOT GOLD THAT GLITTERS FOR UNDERNEATH A LAYER OF
AND THIS IS THE END OF GOLDEN ARROW. HAHAAA!
BEARING BY GOLDEN ARROW THE "GHOST" RUNS AWAY.
7 THE MASTER MAN ESCAPES BUT AT ARROW'S FEET
THIS ARROW WON'T HURT YOU, MY FRIEND ...JUST PIN YOU DOWN.
TRAPPED! NO WAY I CAN SLIP OUT OF THIS ONE

I WOULD BE OVER-CONFIDENT! HE SLIPPED OUT OF THE MASK
HELP!
BETTY JANE'S IN TROUBLE! ... 'S YOU TO THE RANCH-BOSS' WHITE HAND YOU CAN'T HELP NOW-MAYBE LATER
OH- LET ME GO!
THEN... THE TWO UNHOLY SCAVENGERS OF GHOST TOWN HAVE JOINED FORCES...
HOLDUM STILL, WHITE SCALAWAG!
WE WON'T HURT YA NONE MEBBE... JUST TAKE THIS GOLD.
AAAA!
HERE'S THE GOLD, BOYS... RIGHT IN YOUR EYES
I'M ALIVE
NEITHER OF THEM, PARDNER. I WAS KING KAZEE'S GHOST!
HOLD IT!!! THE TWO RUSTLERS SURRENDER TO GOLDEN ARM!
MR. MURCH! WHO HOLDS MY MORTAGE!
AND NOW... I AM TO FIND OUT WHICH OF YOU COYOTES POSED AS KING KAZEE'S GHOST AND COMMITTED A MURDER! SPEAK UP! WHICH ONE OF YOU?
SURE... MURCH! WANTED BETTY JANE'S RANCH. WHEN SHE CAME TO FIND THE GOLD CACHE, I TRIED TO SCARE HER OFF! NOW I GET BOTH THE RANCH AND THE GOLD CACHE HA-AAA!

GOLDEN ARROW SWITCHES...
THE BOLT'S A HE—BECAUSE I'M GOING TO STRETCH YOU A... OUT DEAD—RIGHT AWAY!
AWAY, YOU'RE MINE—SCRATCH GRAVEL!
THE OTHER TWO ARE ESCAPING.
LET THEM GO—THEY DO NO REAL HARM. MUNCH, HERE IS THE MURDERER OF YOUR FOREMAN, MACK.
WHEN ALL IS QUIET AGAIN...
I SAW MUNCH WAS UNDER A BEAM, AND WOULD GET HIT
MUNCH! ESCAPED BUT!
OH SIGHT ALL THE TIME! THAT TOOK SOME PRETTY SMART FIGURING, BETTY!

THRILL TO THE DARING EXPLOITS OF CAPT MARVEL JR.
JOIN THE PARADE OF THE ONE MAN ARMY MINUTE MAN!
NOW APPEARING IN MASTER COMICS
10¢ AT YOUR NEWSSTAND! 10¢

FLAMIN MALIN stood on the sun-drenched patio and viewed the fire-scarred hillside of a home and surveyed the place with mocking defiance. Behind him Spec Myers and grease-faced Cookie Kagan nudged, hefting a bundle of blankets and canned food. Flash, in body in both of them and together, sensed nothing fearful from the commander that awaited under his left arm and the blankets that covered on his hip pocket.

"Yah, seems like a lot of guys that try guns kill more 'n themselves nights!" he declared, turning nonchalantly on Spec Malin. "It makes me sleepy just to look at it. If a man's homesick, some speak a sound, a hint."

"It's the only hideout inside ten miles of Greenhill," Spec Myers told him coyly. "Since the bomber factory went up every place that can be found is jam-packed. And this is perfect. It's only a mile or two on one drive to by back roads nobody ever uses, and there isn't a chance of anybody getting around to find us here."

Flash Malin still smirked, and Cookie Kagan chimed in nervously as they approached the ruined ruin of a house, shrouded in smoking shadows in the sun, a bloody smoke color, slipped down behind smouldering trees.

"They call it the old Jimson place," he declared. "And it is haunted. Anyway, that's what they say at town. It's bad luck to live in. Everybody who lives

in a room for twenty-four hours, goes bumped off in some kind of accident. Old Jenson, the last guy in here, died when the upper left burned. Before him——"

"Can it!" Spec Nason snapped, shoving open a creaking kitchen door with his foot and looking the two into a room where the air was damp and musty. "This place ain't haunted. There's no such thing as spooks. And we're looking out here until we blow the vault at the Greenhill National tomorrow night! Now get busy bringing those blankets over the windows so nobody'll see an light."

Grumbling, the others obeyed. Even Flash Malin quieted when little Spec No-one's-name took on that tone. Flash was the brawn of the gang, but Spec was the brains—and Spec gave the orders. Even he couldn't order Flash Malin past a certain point, for the big man's famous strength sometimes outmatched his will-power, but on a job both Flash and Cooler respected Spec Nason's judgment.

UNEASILY THEY opened unused stuff and ate by the light of a lantern, after the windows had been curtained. Spec ate sparingly, but Flash and Cooler stuffed as much food and grease as the old house.

"Maybe this joint ain't haunted," Flash growled presently, "but if a man's, a-a-ghost, on a mighty good conscience, I don't like it, an' that's that. I'm not staying."

"You couldn't spend a night in a haunted house for twenty-five grand?" Spec asked mockingly. "You'd throw away your cut of what we're going to get out of that vault just because a couple of smoking bombs make you nervous?"

"Well, for twenty-five grand . . ." Flash Malin grumbled, and then subsided in sullen suspense until the lamp-light on one of the window behind him crashed out in the kitchen. Automatically, he gun leaped into his hand. His finger pressed the trigger. The shot boomed through the room as the bullet ripped through the window and hurtled out of the broken shutter into the night.

White with rage, Spec Nason leaped at his foot and smashed the gun from Flash's hand.

"You fool!" he raged. "You want let everybody in th' town know we're here? There's no telling who might've heard that! And what'd you think you were shooting, anyway—a ghost?"

"I thought a was somebody tryin' to get in," Flash Malin muttered, shocked.

They waited, tensely, for long minutes. But there was no subsequent interest and heard the shot, and at last Spec Nason relaxed.

"Nobody noticed," he snapped, "but it's not your fault. I'm keeping your end through, and tomorrow, just as you won't try to play any more hanging shutters of flapping window-shades an'—What's that, Cooler?"

"I was just movin'," the pale, unobtrusive gangster said uneasily, "that room of three won't see such things as spooks, still tomorrow's Madison'on, and if there is a jam on the dough, a would work tomorrow as Madison'on, wouldn't it? So maybe we might stay in the house an' rest, or—"

"Madison'on or no Madison'on," Spec Nason said between his teeth, "we're staying here. There won't any spooks and I don't believe in bad luck powers—except the kind we put on banks. Now shut up an' settle over here in the table. You can get in your nodes, Flash, an we'll go over the plans an' make sure you understand 'em."

THEY DREW up chairs, and Spec Nason took a sheet of paper from his pocket.

"Here's the map," he said. "Here's where we are. The road takes us into town down to the mouth of an alley that leads up to the Greenhill National. We and Cooler'll go in separate automobiles, they're on'y 'f I know 'n like the look of any bank. There's a broadcast ground on the roofer of th' bank every seconds, for the patrolli on the new bomber factory. The road is straight from bound here. Tomorrow's Saturday, Madison'on, an' Sunday is the first. So the patrolli will stay on the roads until Monday. Except then we're filling a Sunday night. That gives us the whole week-end to hide in.

"Tomorrow night at ten on dose nine town and park in the end of the alley. Shorty Nason is getting in on the ten five train, an' will meet us there with the 'scrap', we'll need. We carry the mask."

"I don't like leavin' Shorty on on dat," Flash Malin growled. "The kid's on Shorty. Ever since th' dicks found his prints on the safe after the Penn Company job, every cop in th' East has been gunning for him. Suppose a dozen recognizers here tomorrow night? Bein' a shrimp, he's easy to spot."

"It's a chance we take," Spec said simply. "Shorty's the best getaway man in the business, we need him to blow the vault. I know he's easy to spot. That's why I had him stay in his hotel an' in town until the last minute. He won't even go out until it's time to do the job, and then he's on his own again to get back to his hideout. He'll be dressed as a workman when he gets off the train, and no dick will recognize him.

"So we park at the end of the alley and wait for Shorty. If we see anyone on, on'y having any trouble, We can say I left for the on end of our drive."

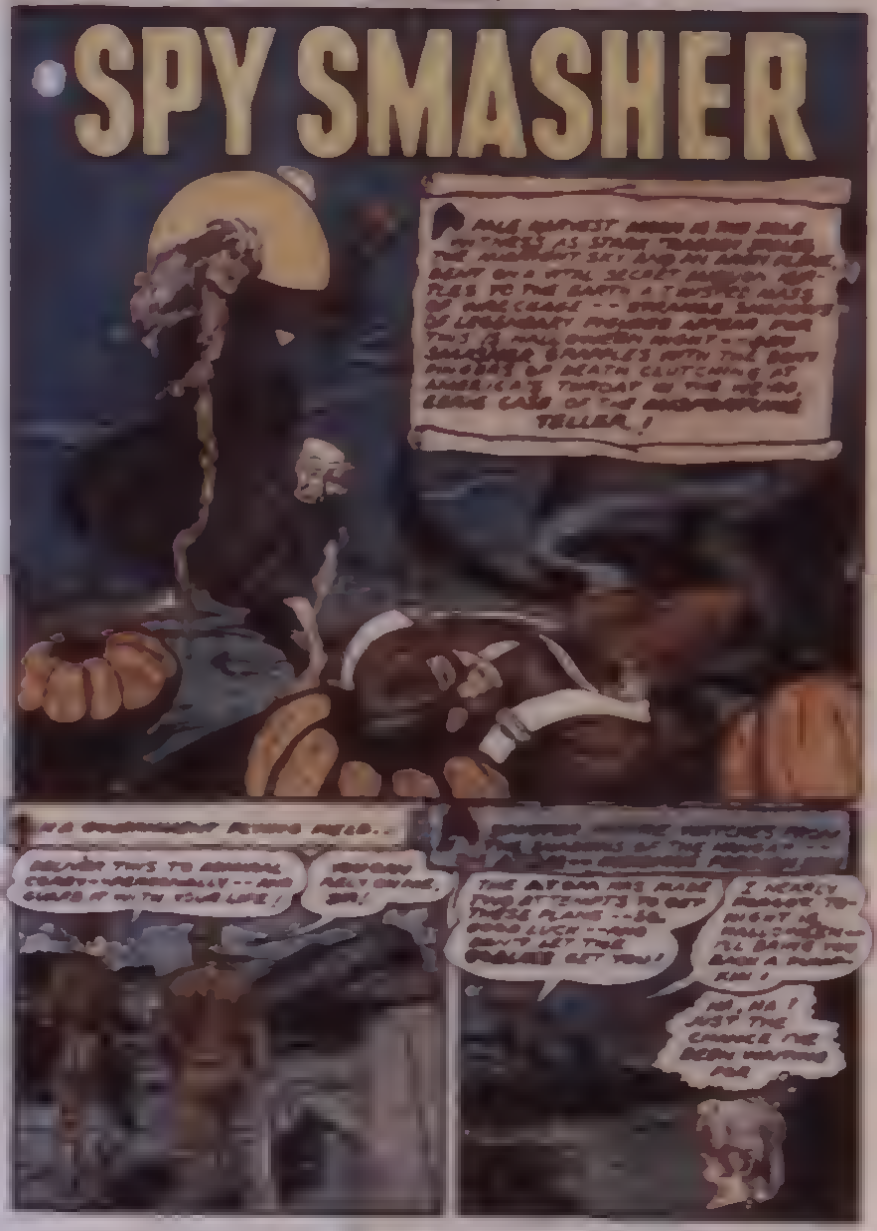
Shorty nodded. "I'll drive, Cooler, you ride in the wheel of the pickup. The car all in case down the alley and Jimmy the kid down. He might understand."

A long groan rumbled through the house, unnoticed till then. Flash and Cooler leaped a little as their dazed Spec glanced at them.

"Just a little rumbling," he assured, "they old house understandable does."

"Yeah, sure," Cooler forgot

[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [



SPY SMASHER
PALE HARVEST MOON IS THE SOLE WITNESS AS STARS [illegible] THE MIDNIGHT SKY AND AN ARMY PLANE, BENT ON A VITAL SECRET MISSION, HURTLES TO THE EARTH A TWISTED MASS OF WRECKAGE -- STRANGE SHADOWS OF LEGENDARY FIGURES APPEAR FOR THIS IS HALLOWEEN NIGHT -- SPY SMASHER GRAPPLES WITH THE BONY FINGERS OF DEATH CLUTCHING AT AMERICA'S THROAT IN THE WEIRD, EERIE CASE OF THE [illegible] TELLER!
AT A GOVERNMENT FLYING FIELD..
DELIVER THIS TO ADMIRAL CORBY -- PERSONALLY -- AND GUARD IT WITH YOUR LIFE!
YOU CAN RELY ON ME, SIR!
[illegible] WATCHES FROM THE SHADOWS OF THE HANGAR -- [illegible]
THE AXIS HAS MADE TWO ATTEMPTS TO GET THESE PLANS -- SO, GOOD LUCK -- AND DON'T LET THE GOBLINS GET YOU!
I NEARLY FORGOT TO-NIGHT IS HALLOWEEN -- I'LL BRING YOU BACK A PUMPKIN!
HA, HA! JUST THE CHANCE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR

AN ARMY CONVOY UP TO THE ARMY PLANE
AND GOING FIRE ON THE ARMY PLANE.
CARRIE, FRICK'S! WE JUST WENT TO CHANGE THE PLANE! WE DON'T WANT IT TO BE BURNT IN FLAMES.
THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR! IT'S PROBABLY OLD HOPE! I'LL LET HIM IN
WHAT'S THIS SURPRISE YOU HAVE FOR US TO-NIGHT, JOE?
I INVITED OLD HOPE TO TELL OUR FORTUNES WITH IT! THEY CALL HER "THE SECRETIVE TELLER" BUT I THINK SHE'S NOTHING BUT A SWINDLER! ALL WOMEN!
SAVE ME!! THE GOBLINS ARE AFTER ME!!
GOBLINS!
WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? NOW START FROM THE BEGINNING!
A PLANE CRASHED IN THE COUNTRY— I FOUND THE PILOT BY SOME PARACHUTE —I TRIED TO HELP HIM — WHEN SUDDENLY HE WAS SURROUNDED BY GOBLINS—I—I SAW—BUT NOW CLEAR AND RAN—

GOBLINS !!
LET US IN ON THE IDEA! IS THIS ON YOUR PROGRAM FOR TONIGHT ?
NO THIS IS NEWS TO ME
WHAT DO YOU KNOW OF THIS, ALAN ? ... I ... WAS EXPECTING A MESSAGE FROM
IN THAT CASE, LET'S ALL GO TO THE CORN-FIELD AND SEE HOW MUCH TRUTH THERE IS IN IT
COME, WE'RE GOING TO THE CORNFIELD
AT THE CORNFIELD
AUNT -- HOW THERE'S NOTHING THERE I CAN'T UNDERSTAND --
THAT'S STRANGE TOO. BE SURE THIS IS THE SPOT ?
WHERE IS THE CORN ?
IT AS ALAN ARM STRONG LOOKS
IS HANDS BECOME SMEARED WITH GREASE AND OIL
WHAM -- A WRECKED PLANE WOULD LEAVE MARKS LIKE THAT.
OF HOW, WOULD ALAN ARM-STRONG BE ABLE THE SPOT AND HE DOES SAY-- SMEARED?
COME, ALAN BEFORE THE GOBLINS GET YOU.
GO AHEAD I'LL BE RIGHT WITH YOU.
GOBLINS ! BAH -- LET'S GO ON WITH THE PARTY.

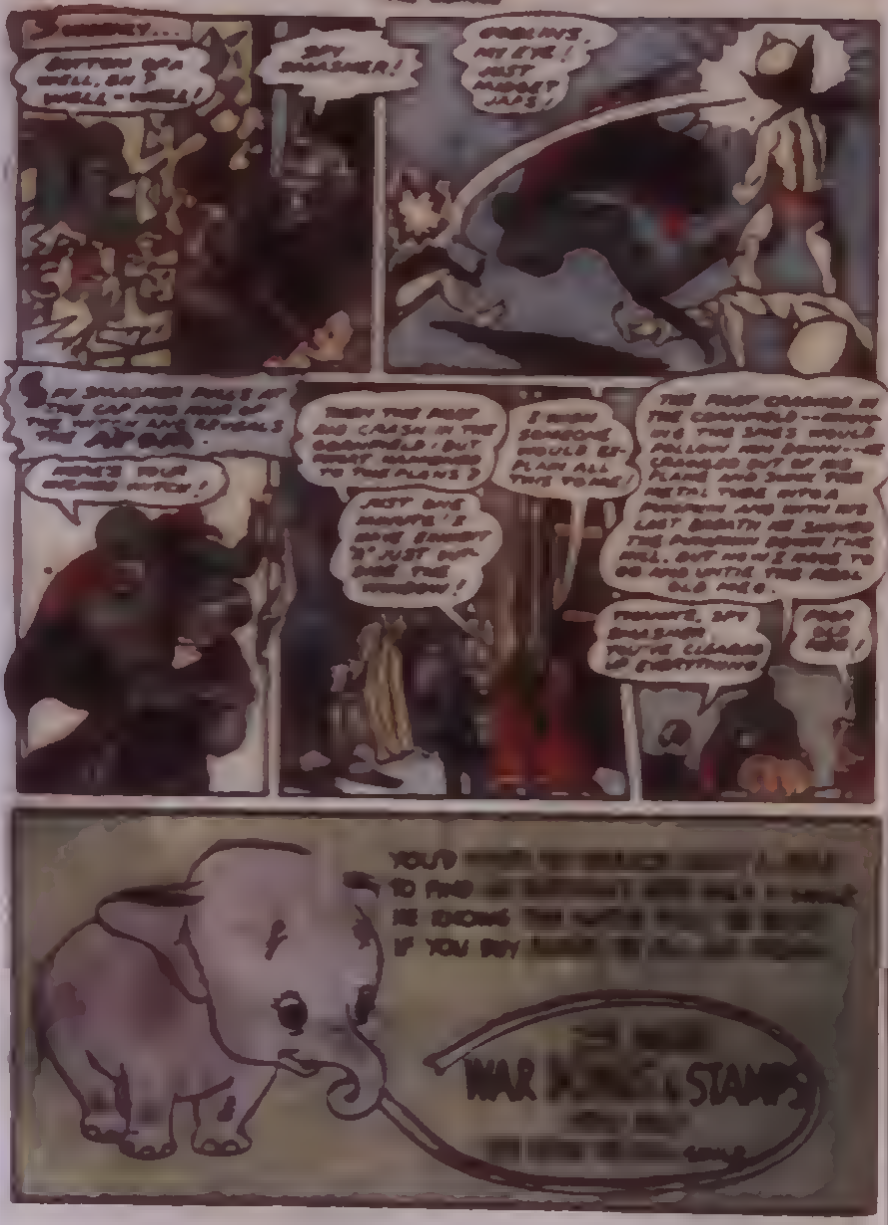
MY SHADOWS SENSE SOMETHING WHILE INVESTIGATING THE WRECKED PLANE
MY SHADOWS DISCOVERS THE WRECKED PLANE AND DECIDES THAT IT LOOKS AS THOUGH A PLANE HAS BEEN CRASH-LANDED HERE
MY SHADOWS DISCOVERS THE WRECKED PLANE AND DECIDES THAT IT LOOKS AS THOUGH A PLANE HAS BEEN CRASH-LANDED HERE
"THEY MUST HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR SOMETHING FROM THE INSIDE OF THE COCKPIT"
SHADOWS WONDER WHERE THEY ARE WITH THE PILOT ?
KRACK!
LOOKS LIKE I HAVE COMPANY !
THE CLICK OF YOUR GUNS SOUNDS QUITE HUMAN TO ME
HE GOBLINS DISAPPEAR INTO THE SHADOWS
I GUESS THEY COULDN'T TAKE IT

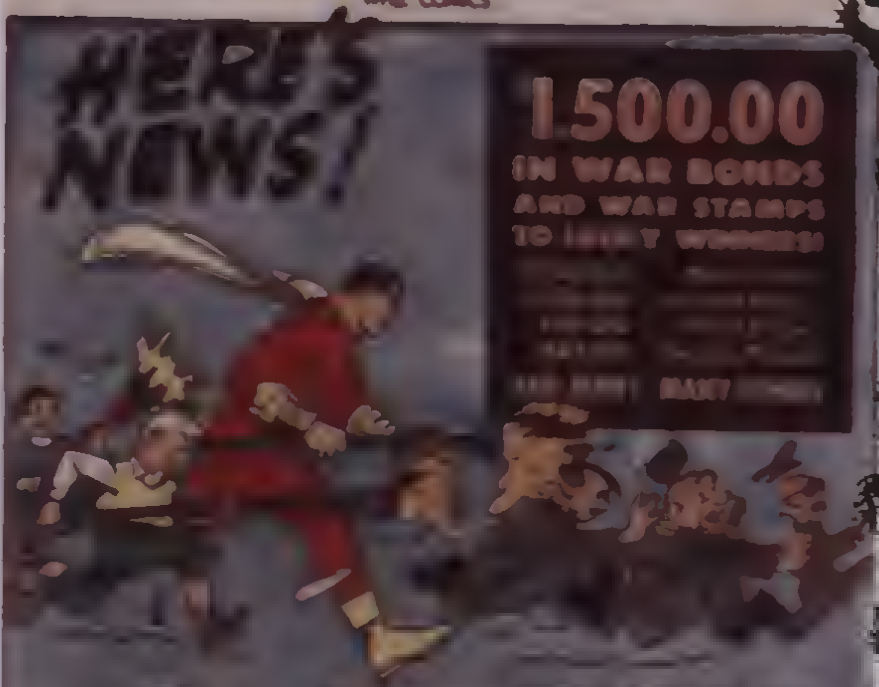
SEE BY THE LIGHT...
WHAT DO YOU FEEL, BARRY?
NOTHING --- NOTHING AT ALL-- IT'S A PUZZLE TO ME! AGAIN A-- BUT I'M SURE I'LL SOLVE IT!
YOU GO, BARRY. I'M ALL COOKED UP!
IT'S THE KID-- IT'S OLD MEG!
WELL! I'M THE KID - FORTUNE TELLER! ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WERE GOING TO SAY, MY DEAR?
TURN OUT THE LIGHTS AND I WILL BEGIN--AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER --THE GOBLINS AND WITCHES CAME FROM THE SKY THIS NIGHT AND CREATED THEIR VENGEANCE ON HUMANS!
GOBLINS ??
BOMBS ??
WHAT WAS THAT ???
GOBLINS !!!
OH--IT'S ONLY A SHUTTER!

DARLING THEATRING! BEFORE, IS YOU HAVE ANYTHING OF VALUE, HIDE IT WELL.
NONSENSE! JUST IT'S GOBLINS! NOW IT'S BARBER!
THE KING ABOUT BEHAVIOR OF THIS NON-SENSE. I'M GOING TO RETURN TO MY STUDY
HOLD OUT!
SIT DOWNER! WHOEVER YOU CAME FROM, YOU'RE WELCOME!
ADMIRAL CANDY, YOU'RE IN GRAVE DANGER! BE CAREFUL! DID THE GARDENER GIVE YOU ANYTHING WHEN HE CAME IN?
WHAT, NO!
MORE GOBLINS!
I'M GOING TO GET AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS!

THE GOBLIN LEAPS SPY SMASHER OVER A BARREL OF OLD TIRES!
NOW I'VE GOT YOU!
THE ROTTED BOARDS BREAK UNDER SPY SMASHER'S WEIGHT
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! HA-HA!
A TRAP!
AND HE PLUMMETS INTO THE WATER BELOW
I'M DOWN, BUT NOT OUT!
HMMM... I'LL SCALE UP THESE ROCKS AS SOON AS THEY LEAVE
HA HA! YOU C'N SAY THAT AGAIN!
THAT'LL KEEP YOU IN COLD STORAGE FOR A WHILE, YOU MEDDLER!!
AND NOW I WILL SEND YOU ON A TREASURE HUNT IN THE CORN-FIELD I HAVE HIDDEN A SMALL METAL TUBE THE FIRST TO FIND IT WILL RETURN IT TO ME AND I WILL BESTOW ON HIM SOME FORTUNE FOR THE MINE
OH BOY! A TREASURE HUNT!
MAYBE THE MID-FORTUNE TELLER ISN'T SO BAD AFTER ALL!
LET'S GO!!!

AND YOUR GUESTS LEAVE, EVE?
OLD MEG SENT THEM ON A TREASURE HUNT TO THE CORNFIELD!
TREASURE HUNT?? CORNFIELD ???
YES, CORBY! TREASURE HUNT! WHILE I LOOK FOR THE TREASURE HERE!
THE THROW UP STUPIDS! NOW THEN CORBY DO THE GARDENER GIVE YOU ANYTHING, WHEN HE FIRST CAME IN TONIGHT?
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT!
TELL ME WHERE THOSE PLANS ARE, CORBY -- OR YOUR DAUGHTER'S BEAUTY WILL BE NO MORE!!
I DON'T KNOW WHERE THOSE PLANS ARE, YOU WITCH! DON'T YOU DARE HARM A HAIR ON HER HEAD!
OH, SO SHE SMASHER PAPER ONLY HERE!
HUH, HUH -- CACKLE, CACKLE! WE TOOK CARE OF SPY SMASHER TOO! HE'S AT THE BOTTOM OF A WELL... THIS WILL BE PERFECT! IF THE FOOLS YOU CALL YOUR GUESTS, SHOULD FIND THAT METAL TUBE FOR ME.


SUDDENLY...
BUTTONS GOT A HOLE, SIR! WHOLLA - WHOLLA!
SPY SMASHER!
GOOD NIFE, MY EYE! JUST MARRIED JACK!
SPY SMASHER PULLS OFF THE CAP AND HEAD OF THE NAZI AND REVEALS THE AIR DUCT.
HERE'S YOUR HIDDEN NAZI!
THEN THIS MUST BE CRASHED! BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE PLANE?
I WISH SOMEONE WOULD EXPLAIN ALL THIS TO ME!
JUST ONE MINUTE! IF WE'RE SUPPOSED TO JUST RUN AWAY THE CRASHED!
THE FIRST CRASHED IN THE CORNFIELD -- BRINGING THIS SPY WOULD FOLLOW HIM BECAUSE -- HE CRAWLED OUT OF HIS PLANE AND SHOOK THIS FIST TILL THERE WITH A PARACHUTE AND WITH HIS LAST BREATH HE SHOOTED THE PARACHUTE BEHIND THE HILL. BUT NOW I HAVE TO GO AND WRITE THIS REAL OLD MAN.
PERHAPS, SPY SMASHER, YOU'VE CLEARED UP EVERYTHING
FOOLS OLD MAN,
YOU'D
TO FIND
BE KNOWING
IF YOU BUY
WAR
STAMPS



GIANT "PASTE THE AXIS" CONTEST

A different, thrilling new kind of contest! Everybody will get a big kick out of it—and wonderful prizes in U. S. WAR BONDS and STAMPS! will be sent to the lucky winners!

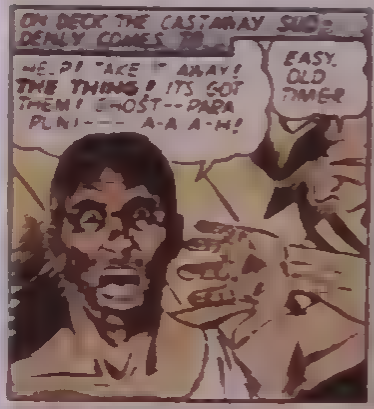
Now in

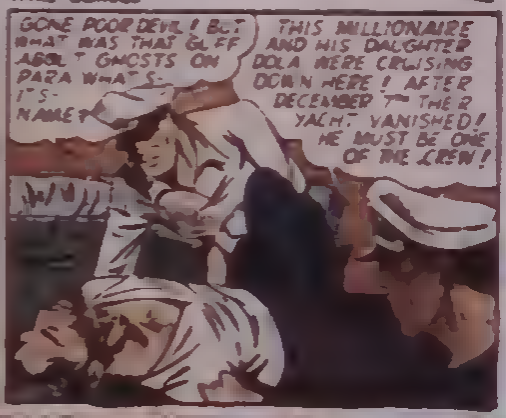
CAPTAIN MARVEL ADVENTURES

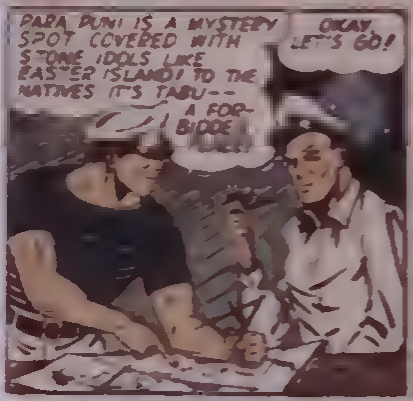
ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND

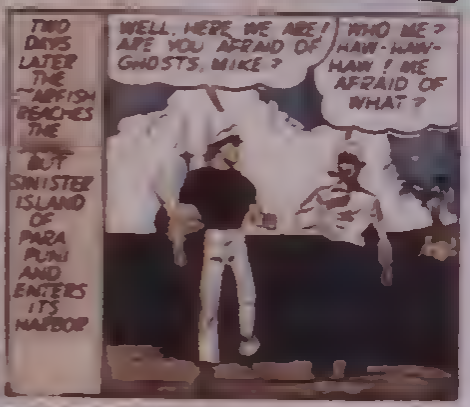
LANCE O'CASEY

IN ANY SCRAP, LANCE O'CASEY AND HIS MATE, MIKE BELLEW (OF THE BROOKLYN BELLEWS) ARE A MATCH FOR ANY TEN JAPS—AND THEY'VE PROVED IT PLENTY OF TIMES! BUT WHAT GOOD ARE PILE-DRIVER FISTS AGAINST A NAMELESS THING THAT RISES, MIST-LIKE FROM TOMBS THAT ARE OLDER THAN MAN? THAT WAS WHAT LANCE AND MIKE FACED WHEN THEY LANDED ON DESOLATE PARA PUNI—THE ISLE OF LONELY GODS!!!
...SITUATION WHEREVER AD-...TURE CALLS...
HO-HUM! SUCH PEACE AND QUIET—
LOOK, LANCE! A LIFEBOAT ADRIFT!
AND THE SCHOONER DRAWS CLOSE TO THE FORLORN LITTLE CRAFT, ALONE IN THE TRACKLESS WASTE OF OCEAN
DOLA LEE! HEY THAT'S THE AMERICAN MILLIONAIRE'S YACHT THAT VANISHED AFTER THE JAPS BLITZED THE ISLANDS!
LET'S GET HIM ABOARD QUICK—HE'S STILL ALIVE!

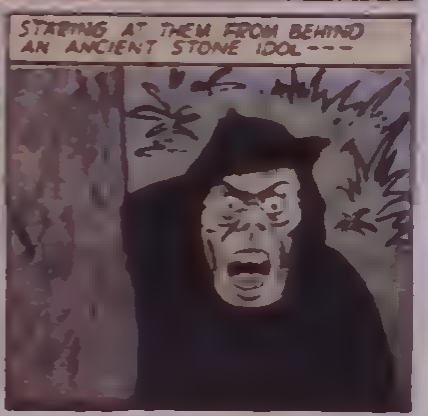

ON DECK THE CASTAWAY SUDDENLY COMES TO
HE-P! TAKE 'T AWAY! THE THING! ITS GOT THEM! GHOST--PARA PUNI--- A-A A-H!
EASY, OLD TIMER


GONE POOR DEVIL! BUT WHAT WAS THAT GUFF ABOUT GHOSTS ON PARA WHAT'S-IT'S-NAME?
THIS MILLIONAIRE AND HIS DAUGHTER DOLA WERE CRUISING DOWN HERE! AFTER DECEMBER 7TH THE 'Q' YACHT VANISHED! HE MUST BE ONE OF THE CREW!

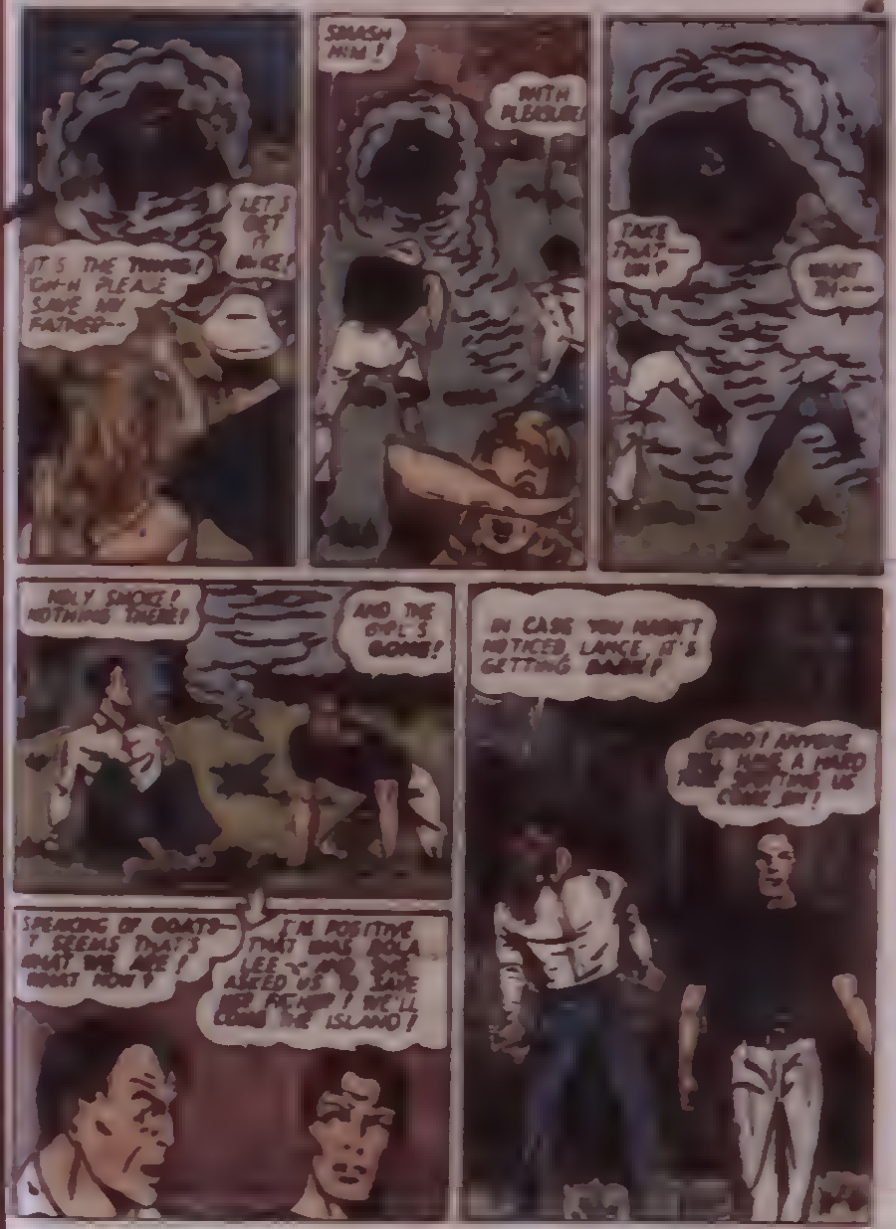

PARA PUNI IS A MYSTERY SPOT COVERED WITH STONE IDOLS LIKE EASTER ISLAND! TO THE NATIVES IT'S TABU--- A FORBIDDEN
OKAY, LET'S GO!


TWO DAYS LATER THE SWORDFISH REACHES THE
BUT SINISTER ISLAND OF PARA PUNI AND ENTERS ITS HARBOR
WELL, HERE WE ARE! ARE YOU AFRAID OF GHOSTS, MIKE?
WHO ME? HAW-HAW-HAW! ME AFRAID OF WHAT?

L-L-LANCE! L-L-LOOK!

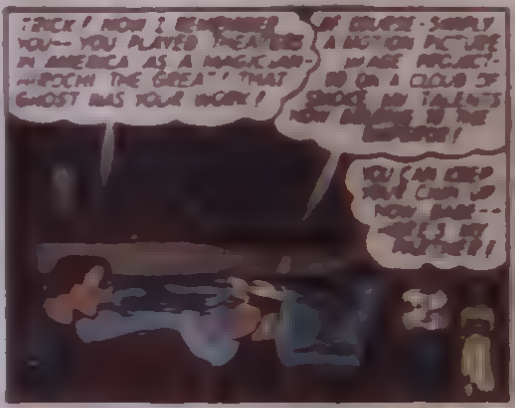

STARING AT THEM FROM BEHIND AN ANCIENT STONE IDOL---

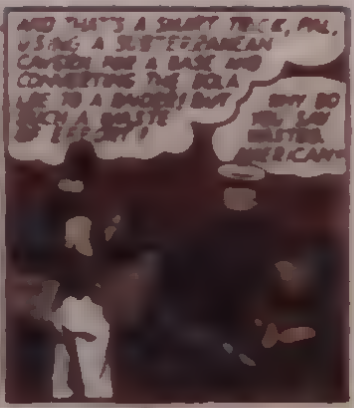
DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY MIKE!
IT'S GONE RIGHT INTO THIN AIR!
AND NOT EVEN A FOOTPRINT! HEY I THOUGHT YOU WERE THE GUY WHO WASN'T AFRAID OF GHOSTS!
HUH?
AW I THOUGHT YOU SAID GOATS!
SERIOUSLY THOUGH LANCE, THAT THING GAVE ME A START! I'M NOT AFRAID OF ANYTHING I CAN KICK THE TEETH OUT OF, BUT--
THEN LET'S FIND SOMETHING WE CAN KICK THE TEETH OUT OF!
OKAY, LET'S SEARCH---- HEY! LOOK!
MIKE-- IT'S A GIRL!
SAVE ME!
PLEASE DON'T LET THAT FIEND GET ME AGAIN!
WHAT FIEND?
ME!


LET'S GET IT OVER!
IT'S THE THING! UH-H PLEASE SAVE MY FATHER--
SMASH HIM!
WITH PLEASURE!
TAKE THAT--HA?
WHAT TH---
HOLY SMOKE! NOTHING THERE!
AND THE GIRL'S GONE!
IN CASE YOU HADN'T NOTICED LANCE, IT'S GETTING DARK!
GOOD! ANYONE ELSE HAVE A HALED ANY SUGGESTIONS AS TO COME ON!
SPEAKING OF GOATS--I SEEMS THAT'S WHAT WE ARE! WHAT NOW?
I'M POSITIVE THAT WAS BOLA LEE--AND SHE ASKED US TO SAVE HER FATHER! WE'LL COME THE ISLAND!

SPOOKY PLACE! I DON'T BLAME HIM FOR WANTING TO SPEND A WEEK-END HERE FOR ALL YOU MONEY!
YEAH--BUT I HATE TO THINK THE NATIVES HAVE MORE SENSE THAN WE WHITES!
KEEP AN EYE OPEN FOR FOOT-PRINTS, MIKE!
YEAH! AND IF I SEE ANY--I'M GONE!
D YOU SEE WHAT? SPEAK UP--YEEOW! HE'S SOME!
MIKE! WHERE ARE YOU?
IF ANY HAPPY COMES TO THAT BIG LAD, I'LL TEAR THIS SCREWY ISLAND APART!
AND WHAT ARE YOU GRINNING AT?
I DON'T LIKE OF YOUR BLOOMIN' ISLAND!
?
?

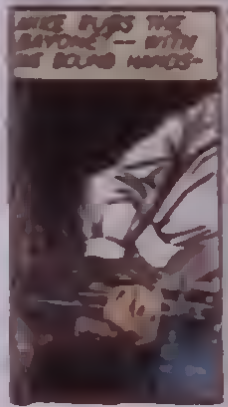
OF
I'M
NO YOU DON'T, JAPPIE —
— BACK UP YOUR TEETH AND GO SCREAM FOR YOUR ANCESTORS!
I FOR GETTING! I HAD A WHOLE TRAY GUNS AND ME KNOCKING ABOUT GHOSTS AND GOBLINS!
SO THIS IS THE WAY MIKE DISAPPEARED! WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE A LOVELY SCRAP COMING UP!
HEY! THE LADDER!
OH! EXCUSE MY COMING IN UNANNOUNCED!
YOU'RE NOT UN-EXPECTED. DID YOU ENJOY MY COLLAPSIBLE LADDER TRICK?


TRICK! NOW I REMEMBER YOU-- YOU PLAYED THEATRES IN AMERICA AS A MAGICIAN-- HIPOCHI THE GREAT! THAT GHOST WAS YOUR WORK!
OF COURSE - SIMPLY A MOTION PICTURE IMAGE PROJECTED ON A CLOUD OF SMOKE. MY TALENTS HOW BLINDED TO THE EUROPEAN!
YOU CAN KEEP YOUR CASH-UP NOW BABE-- I'VE GOT MY MONEY!


AND THAT'S A SMART TRICK, PAL, USING A SUBTERRANEAN CAVERN FOR A BASE AND CONNECTING THE BOLA WIRE TO A BADGE! BUT SUCH A WASTE OF EFFORT!
WHY DID YOU SAY MISTER AMERICAN?

BECAUSE OF THIS MY HANDS!

HERE, MIKE -- FOR THAT PAYMENT AND LUCK!
GOOD BOTHER, YA OL' RED-HEAD! THANKS!


MIKE FLIPS THE BAYONET -- WITH HIS BOUND HANDS-

SAVE ONE FOR ME -- AH HECK!
WE'VE ONLY START-ED! COME ON!

THE TWO FIND AND RUN IN MACHINE FIRE-
I HOPE THEY DON'T GIVE UP TOO EASILY!

OKAY YOU BIRDS -- THROW DOWN YOUR GUNS OR WE'LL LET YOU HAVE IT!
AMERICAN DEVILS! BLAST THEM!
THEY'RE FIRING AT US, MIKE!
SO WE CAN LET 'EM HAVE IT NOW, EH!
NO MORE AMMO! PLEASE LET US SURRENDER!
THAT'S FUNNY, ME TOO!
SAY WE DON'T HAVE TO BE IN TOO MUCH OF A HURRY TO TURN THESE DESERTERS OVER, DO WE?
WHAT MIKE?
HEH, WHAT?
BECAUSE I JUST LOVE THIS!
BEAR DOWN THERE YOU MISGUIDED HEATHEN! GET THE LEAD OUTA YOUR BUTTONS OR I'LL COME DOWN THERE AND SCRU YA!!
NO COME PLEASE! WE DON'T HAVE ANY!

GIANT SIZE! GIANT THRILLS!

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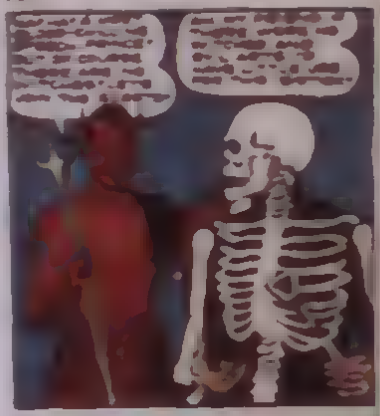
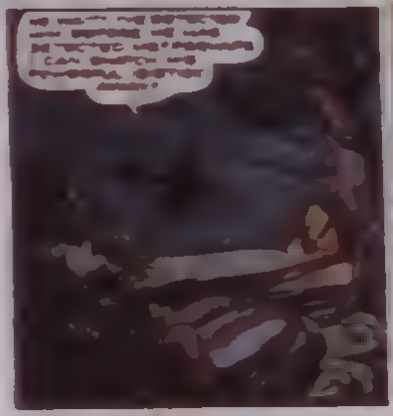
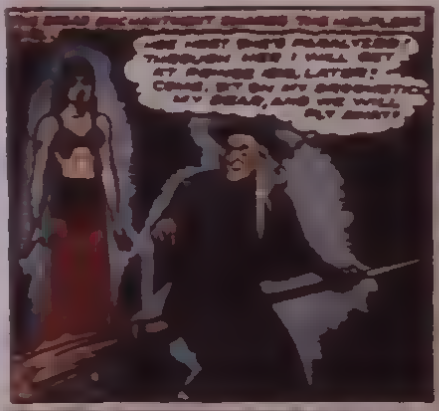
GIFT COMICS

THE INVINCIBLE
AND
THE BLACK WITCH



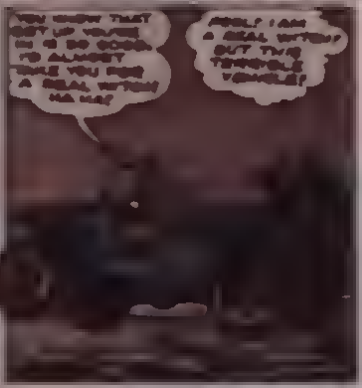


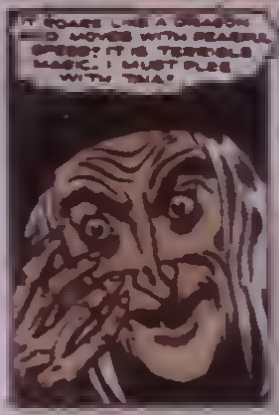
BOO!
HA!


AND NOW, SHE'S PARALYZED! THROUGH HER I WILL GET AT ROMAN GAIL, LATER! COME, BY MY SORCERITIC ART, AND WE WILL FLY AWAY!

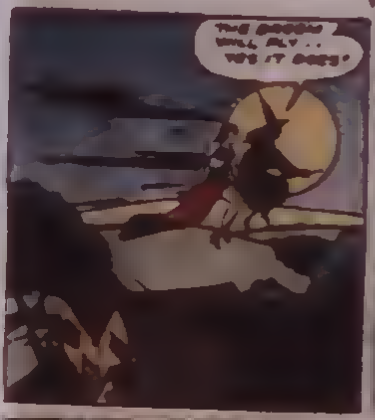
CURSES! THIS LOAD IS TOO HEAVY TO LIFT!

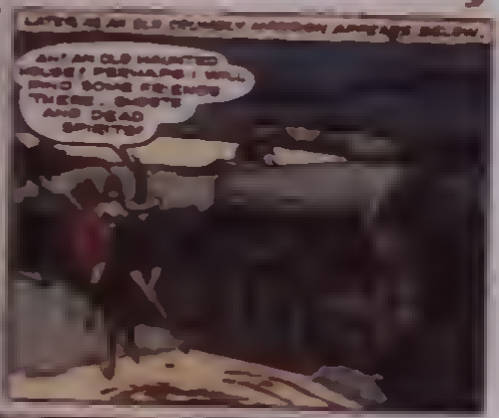
BUT I MUST HASTEN AWAY BEFORE SHE DISCOVERS HIS MISSING TIAA! HOLD! WHAT SOUND?
HELLO, WITCH! OLD GIRL! WANT A LIFT? HOW 'BOUT IT?

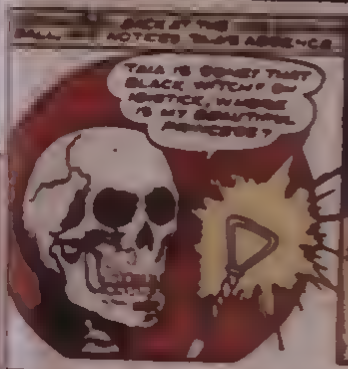

YOU KNOW THAT GET UP YOURS IN IS SO GOOD, I'D ALMOST THINK YOU WERE A REAL WITCH! HA HA!
AIEEE! I AM A REAL WITCH! BUT THIS TERRIBLE VEHICLE!

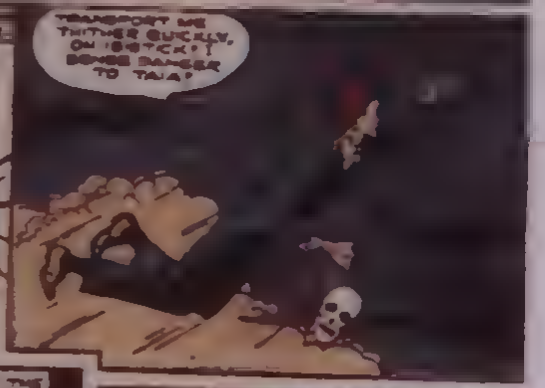

IT SOARS LIKE A DRAGON AND MOVES WITH FEARFUL SPEED! IT IS TERRIBLE MAGIC. I MUST FLEE WITH TIAA!

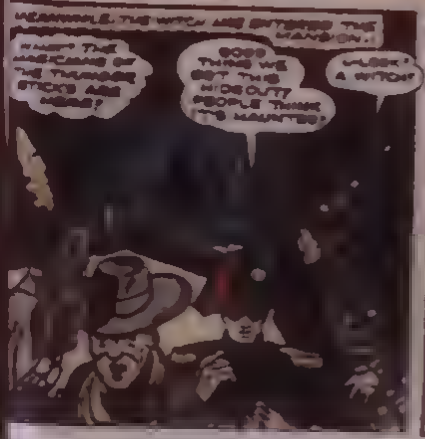
PERHAPS WITH THIS ADDED SPEED, WE CAN TAKE ONE NOW!

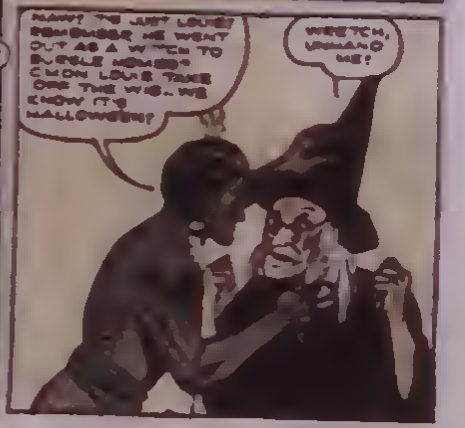

THE BROOM WILL FLY.. YES IT DOES!


LATER IN AN OLD CRUMBLY MANSION APPEARS BELOW.
AH! AN OLD HAUNTED HOUSE! PERHAPS I WILL FIND SOME FRIENDS THERE.. GHOSTS AND DEAD SPIRITS!


BACK AT THE BALL.. NOTICES TAJA ABSENCE.
TAJA IS GONE! THAT BLACK WITCH! OH HORRORS, WHERE IS MY BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS?


TRANSPORT ME THITHER QUICKLY, OH IBIS-TICK! SOME DANGER TO TAJA!


MEANWHILE THE WITCH AND ENTERED THE MANSION..
WHAT! THE AMERICANS OF THE THUNDER STICKS ARE HERE?
GOOD THING WE GOT THIS HIDEOUT! PEOPLE THINK IT'S HAUNTED.
WHERE? A WITCH!


WHAT THE JUST LOVES REMEMBER HE WENT OUT AS A WITCH TO BAFFLE HOMES? C'MON LOUIE TAKE OFF THE WIG.. WE KNOW IT'S HALLOWEEN!
WRETCH, UNHAND ME!

SOY? HERE DA BABE? WOTTA DREAM!
YEEH, SHE IS BEAUTIFUL, AIN'T SHE? BUT WAIT...

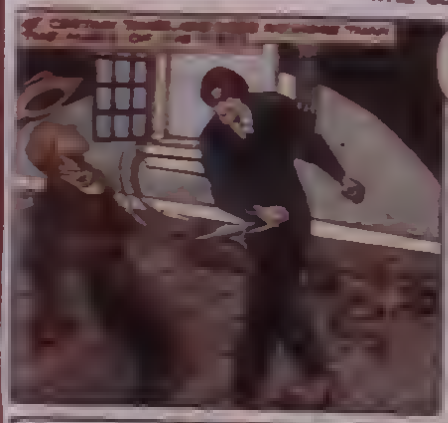
AND I'M GOING TO ROB HER OF HER BEAUTY... STAND BACK WHILE I CAST A SPELL! HER BEAUTY SHALL BE MINE! MINE!
I CAN'T MOVE A MUSCLE!

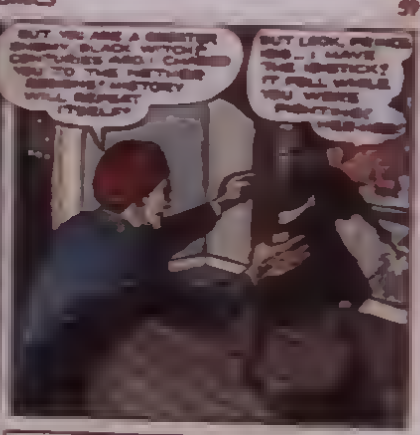
MEE! MEE! MEE!
MY PRINCE! MY PRINCE! WHERE ARE YOU?

TAMA, WHAT IS HAPPENING? OH, HERTICK!
BUCK, YOU FOOLS! USE YOUR THUNDER STICKS AGAINST HIM!

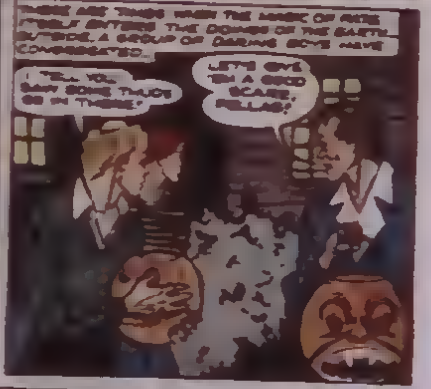
HERTICK? TURN THE BULLETS! ALSO TRANSFORM THEIR GUNS INTO WHAT IS MOST APPROPRIATE FOR WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO TO THEM!

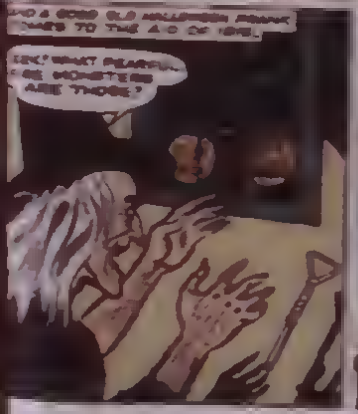
GOOD GRAVY! BOXING GLOVES!
CERTA NLY! WE'LL FINISH THIS WITHOUT BOXING GLOVES!



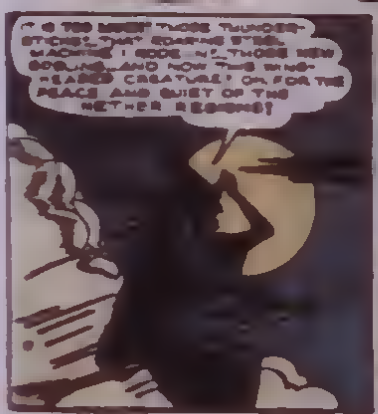

BUT LOOK, FRIEND ROD - I HAVE THE LIPSTICK! IT WILL WORK AGAINST YOU WHERE PHANTOMS

SHE'S RIGHT! WHAT CAN I DO?


LET'S GIVE 'EM A GOOD SCARE, PALS!


EEK! WHAT FRIGHTFUL MONSTERS ARE THESE?

AH! SHE DROPPED THE LIPSTICK IN HER AGONY!



BLAST THE WITCH WITH LIGHTNING!
AND QUICKLY RESTORES TIA TO HER FULL SENSES AND BEAUTY.
IS THE TERRIBLE WITCH GONE, MY PRINCE?
YES, BUT I'D BETTER TRACK HER DOWN BEFORE SHE COMMITS FURTHER EVIL!
MEANWHILE, THE WITCH SOARS THROUGH A ROOM IN WHICH THE JITTERBUGS ARE DANCING...
ARE YOUR BOOTS LACED TIGHT!
A WING-HEADED ... I AM UNDONE!
IT IS TOO MUCH! THOSE THUNDER-STICKS... THAT ROARING STEEL MACHINE... THOSE NEW SOUNDS... AND NOW THIS WING-HEADED CREATURE! OH, FOR THE PEACE AND QUIET OF THE NETHER REGIONS!
WHAT? SHE DIDN'T WAIT FOR A FINAL ROUND WITH ME?
THANK HEAVEN SHE'S GONE! SHE MIGHT HAVE BROUGHT TERRIBLE EVIL INTO THE WORLD!
MORE EXCITING STORIES IN FUTURE ISSUES OF
WHIZ COMICS

PORTERHOUSE

PORTERHOUSE IS BITTERSWEET AND THE FRANTICALLY PORTERHOUSIAN HUMOR

THIRTY CENTURIES LOOK DOWN UPON YOU, CHARLIE!

FORTY-ONE!

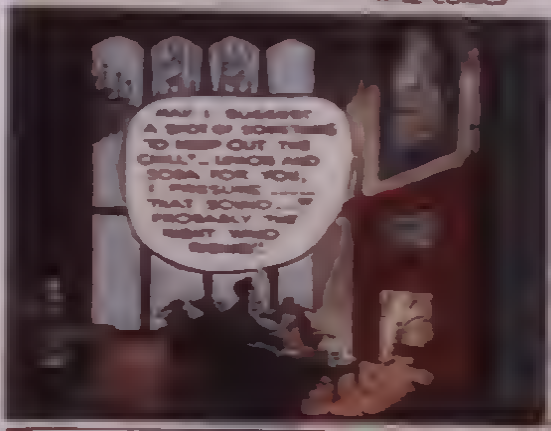
GOOD-BYE, THIS IS SCARY WHERE PRINCE RIB PROD THERE'S A REALLY WITCH AT THE PARTY— WONDER WHAT HE WOULD HAVE DONE IF HE HADN'T HAD THE INSPIRATION!— LET'S ASK COUSIN PORTERHOUSE!

JOVE, WHAT A COINCIDENCE! MY LITTLE SOJUMER— UNDER ALMOST CRITICAL CIRCUMSTANCES I UNMASKED THE PHANTOM OF PORTERHOUSE TOWERS ON A HALLOWE'EN SOME YEARS AGO—

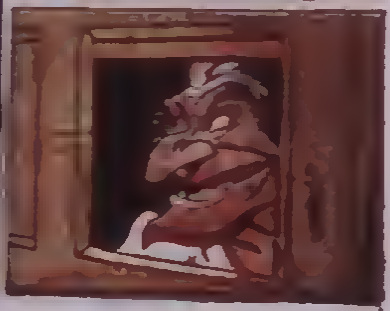
WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME ABOUT THIS?

TRUE IT IS SO LONG

DUSTYMIRE TO ENJOY THE GROUSE SHOOTING ON THE LONELY HEATH ABOUT FORTHRIGHT "TOWERS" — WE REACHED THE VILLAGE AT WESTHALL, CHADWICK AND
SAVED THE NIGHT AT FORTHRIGHT TOWERS, JANE YOU AND SIR? — HAVE YOU HEARD, REGIS OF THE BARATOR, HAS OF THE NIGHT?
— OUR HOARSE THE NAME OF FORTHRIGHT IS UNJUSTLY TO BE TURNED ABOUT BY AN OLD WIVES TALE — AS SOON AS I UNPACK MY PORTMANTEAU WE SHALL BE GETTING ON!
IN RECOGNITION OF MY SCHOLARLY COMPREHENSION TO EGYPTOLOGY THE KHROME OF RIGHT GAVE ME THIS BAUBLE DISCOVERED IN A TOMB OF THE FOURTH DYNASTY— THIS TALISMAN AGAINST THE FORCES OF EVIL IS SAVED IN MY HONOR— THE PORTER-WAGON!
HORSEY FELLOW, I WILL INCREASE YOUR FEE TEN CUND IF YOU WILL DRIVE US DIRECT TO THE HALL
I WOULD NOT DRIVE NEARER THAN THE GATE FOR ANY AMOUNT SIR.
"THAT OLD PICTURE GAVE ME A START, SIR— FOR A MOMENT I TOOK IT FOR A STUFFED OWL!"
A SORRY JEST CHADWICK! THAT IS SIR CHARLES FORTHRIGHT— IT IS WELL THAT HE IS NOT HERE IN THE FLESH— A FAMOUS DUELLIST IN HIS DAY— HE WAS QUICK TO TAKE UMBRAGE!


MAY I SUGGEST A SHOT OF SOMETHING TO KEEP OUT THE CHILL? - LEMON AND SODA FOR YOU, I PRESUME ..... THAT SOUND ... IF PROBABLY THE BEST WHO SWEET!

AS THEY TURN AWAY A PANEL IS RAISED AND A SAMARI FACE APPEARS— GLITTERING EYES FOLLOW THE RETREATING FIGURES



PERHAPS CHANDU IS UNDERRATED, AND I MUST CONSIDER THESE SPECIAL GAMES OF A "FULL-FLEDGED" MD I HAD BETTER RETURN TO THE HOSPITAL!
THE STROKE OF THREE ... FROM THE SHADOWY VAULTS COMES A SUDDEN SCREAM BORNE TO A PITCH OF TERROR! THE SOUND HAS BARELY DIED ...
OW-OO-OO
IT IS WELL THAT I HAVE NERVES OF STEEL, BUT WHAT OF POOR CHANDU?
WHERE IS HE?
HA! SPEAK ONE WORD AND YOU HAVE IT!
AMBROSE FORTHRIGHT! YOUR HOUR HAS COME!
SO PORTER-WAND — DESTROY THE CREATURE!
SCR-EEE-CH!
JUST AS I THOUGHT — A SNARE — BUT WHAT HAVE I DONE — HAS THE PORTER-WAND TAKEN A LIFE?

WHAT HAVE WE HERE?! WHY... SHE'S ONLY A BIT OF A GIRL!
WHO ARE YOU?
I AM FORTHRIGHT THE MAIDEN AT YOUR SERVICE MILADY
THERE MAY BE A GREATER DANGER! — BUT IS ONLY A PAWN IN THE GRAND SCHEME — SHE WAS UNDER AN HORRIFIC SPELL!
THE FIRST TIME WE NOT MEANT HER BECAUSE WE HAD TO FIGHT WITHOUT TOUCHING US!
SCREAMED HIGH! TRIED TO ESCAPE — BUT AS FROM BEHIND THE PANELS — YES... LAUGH — LIKE YES — TO —
HE CALLS — SHE IS LEADING US TO THE PANELLED SHIP AMIDST DARKNESS AND STAR-CARS!
HAVE SOMETHING ON!
OH! I'VE NEVER KNOWN SUCH FEAR... DON'T STRIKE ME! I ONLY MEANT TO PROTECT YOU AND SELLING THIS PROPERTY FOR A FITTING SUM.
WHAT DONE WITH THIS UNMANLY BUSINESS — A FORTHRIGHT HAS NEVER BEEN KNOWN TO TREMBLE OVER A BEATEN ADVERSARY BUT

OH HA-
SAY YOU'LL SCARE ME
I AM IT'S WHO IS IT— BE FURIOUS— DON'T LET HIM HARM BE SAD
HAVE NO FEAR OF THAT HARM— AND JUST TO MAKE SURE I'LL TURN HIM INTO A
DO OR WAS A SCARY THAT WAS— WOULDN'T YOU HAVE BEEN SCARED A LITTLE BIT IF YOU DIDN'T HAVE THE POWER WHO,
NO, IT BECAME DON'T KNOW THE MEANING OF FEAR— IN A MOMENT OF DANGER THE JAW TIGHTENS AND A STEELY GLINT COMES INTO MY EYE!
HELP!
DON'T BE AFRAID IT WAS ONLY THE LITTLE BOY NEXT DOOR WITH A LANTERN!

LOOK, FELLAS--
MY FAVORITE MAGAZINE

YEP, that's right, boys—it's MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED, the biggest and best magazine bargain on the newsstands today!

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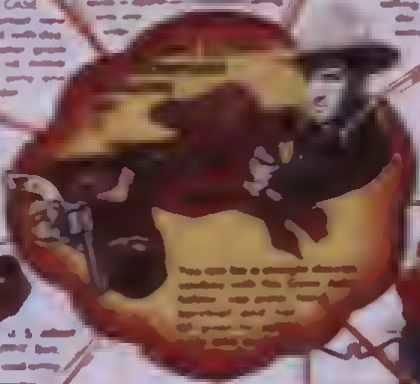

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